

Spearhead

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***BNP target for seats
in general election
(see page 23)***

Nationalist Comment

WHAT WE THINK

on the month's news.

Back to square one

As an attempted remedy to the troubles in the Tory Party and in the country, last month's leadership contest in which John Major put himself up for re-election (and got re-elected) solved absolutely nothing. At the same time the contest did provide a few interesting insights into the state of Conservative politics and the characters of its leading players.

It was abundantly clear from the very outset that every would-be contender in the leadership stakes was interested in only one thing: his own political career. Much the same could be said of nearly all the MPs whose votes decided the issue. Challenger Redwood's election leaflet said it all: "To save your seat, your party and your country, vote for John Redwood." Correctly assessing the order of priorities which decide nearly every parliamentarian in the matter of which way to vote, Mr. Redwood at least demonstrated early on that he knew the rules of the game. Most probably, the only people engaged in the affair who felt

able to speak and vote as their consciences dictated were those enjoying the safe backing of their constituency associations and who had no serious hopes, at least in the foreseeable future, of ministerial office. The one arguable exception to this was Mr. Redwood himself, who as good as threw away his post as Welsh Secretary when he announced his decision to stand against Major. But Redwood could be seen quite clearly as calculating too. Up to the time of his challenge, the favourite leadership contender of the party's so-called 'right wing' was Michael Portillo. By taking the plunge and acting as the 'stalking horse' against Major in the election, Redwood had nothing to lose. He alone among the would-be contenders could only enhance his standing the party by putting himself forward — as indeed he did, notwithstanding his always probable defeat.

Portillo, on the other hand, held back from going on the ballot paper in the first round. Some say he did this with the intention of standing in the second round if there had been one, but that seems improbable. Portillo is intelligent enough to know that had anyone succeeded Major in a contest this year he almost certainly would have led the Tories to defeat in the next general election. Portillo is unlikely to have wished to be leader in that situation. On the other hand, his relative youth gives him plenty of time to come forward as successor after a lost election following which Major will most certainly be finished.

Similar calculations would have influenced the leading 'left-wing' contender Michael Heseltine — with the difference that, unlike Portillo, he does not have youth and time on his side. It now seems certain that Heseltine obtained his newly created post as Deputy Prime Minister as part of a deal with the Major camp in which he agreed to mobilise his 30 or so supporters to

NO CHANGE = NO CHANCE.

THE CHOICE IS STARK.

TO SAVE

YOUR SEAT

YOUR PARTY

AND

YOUR COUNTRY

VOTE FOR

JOHN REDWOOD

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100% P-85

CORRECT ORDER OF PRIORITIES?
This is a copy of John Redwood's leaflet sent out to Tory MPs soliciting their votes. It tells its own story.

vote for the Premier in return for that promise. The supporters did duly vote for Major, ostentatiously showing their marked ballot papers to the media as they did so. As Deputy Premier, Heseltine has every chance of emerging relatively unscathed from an election disaster and grabbing the crown soon afterwards.

Redwood of course would have taken the risk, if he had beaten Major and become Prime Minister, of leading the Tories into a lost general election. However, not being a front runner prior to last month's contest he had much more reason to take risks than anyone else. And it is always possible that an election defeat in 1997 could be blamed on his predecessor — a Labour majority any less than that indicated by present opinion polls would not make such a passing of the buck difficult.

As for the role of the MPs themselves in deciding the issue, the *Daily Mirror* (as a rule most certainly not one of our favourite papers) had it just about right when on its front page the day after the election it bawled: "218 vote for the donkey just to save their asses" — all this accompanied by an apt drawing of our revered Prime Minister as the familiar beat of burden. In its inside story the paper spoke of these members deciding for Major "... because he thought he was the best hope of saving their seats." This of course did not mean that with Major at the helm these MPs would necessarily get re-elected in 1997, only that they calculated that they had no better chance of doing so under a Redwood premiership and that, in the meantime, there were certain short-term advantages in displaying 'loyalty' to the man currently in charge.

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A few of these people got their 'loyalty' instantly rewarded when Major announced his new cabinet shortly after his re-election. Prominent among these was Malcolm Rifkind, who received promotion from Defence (in which capacity he has presided over the most dangerous run-down of our armed forces within living memory) to the Foreign Secretaryship. This creates an interesting situation whereby, with Mr. Michael Howard left where he was as Home Secretary, Britain now has both her home and foreign affairs in the hands of people of the same ethnic minority. Others to benefit were Ian Lang, Stephen Dorrell, William Waldegrave, Brian Mawhinney, Michael Jack and Michael Forsyth, also all promoted within the Cabinet, while three prominent Major supporters, Sir George Young and Douglas Hogg, both dripping wet liberals, and 'boy wonder' William Hague join the Government for the first time. Jobs for the boys indeed!

Major's victory, however, can only be regarded as a pyrrhic one. It leaves the Tory Government where it was before: deeply unpopular with the British people and almost certain to be annihilated at the general election. Though one opinion poll recorded that Major's stock among the voters had risen 7 per cent as a result of what was seen to be his 'bold gamble', all this is likely to be forgotten in a matter of weeks rather than months as his Government lurches from one more crisis to another — rudderless, leaderless, without vision, without a clue.

But this seems of small consequence to the grey man of 10 Downing Street. Accustomed never to looking further than the next corner, he no doubt feels at the moment every good reason to parade his goofy grin before the press and TV cameras in the manner of a conquering hero.

What of the 'right'?

Robin Harris, writing in *The Sunday Times* on July 9th, was one Redwood supporter not too much dismayed at the Major victory. Anticipating a beating for the party at the next election, he said: "The sooner defeat comes, the sooner the right will inherit the Tory Party." And he ended his article by saying: "The Tory Party is now doomed to lose the next election and the task for the Tory right now is to ensure it is ready to pick up the pieces."

Doubtless, other Tories of Mr. Harris's hue are thinking the same thing, but if so they only show how remote their minds are from the real causes of both their party's and the nation's unhappy condition. For nothing could be more naive than the view that the Tory right-left doctrinal differences are in some way especially relevant to the matter of Britain's future resurgence or eclipse, or that a turning of the tables by the right after the next election will pave the way for sweeping new policies.

One look at the Redwood manifesto should be enough to dispel such illusions.

Nowhere did the challenger even mention the subject of race or immigration, let alone give a sign of his intention to reverse the catastrophic takeover by the Third World of large parts of our towns and cities. On Europe, he merely gave an assurance of opposition to a single currency and a promise to 'limit' the powers of the European Court and resist ceding any more power to Brussels bureaucrats. In other words, the Court should have some powers and what power the bureaucrats now possess they may retain. There was no mention of Britain leaving the EC, membership of which has been disastrous to our industry and trade over the past 22 years.

Although the subject did not figure prominently in the Redwood campaign, it is a generally understood rule that the further one moves to the right in the Tory spectrum the more fully committed one is to 'free-market' economics — which of course mean the free market of the world economy. Tory 'Euro-Sceptics' (an unfortunate phrase because 'scepticism' means 'doubt' whereas membership of Europe is something over which there should be no doubt) are hostile to Europe precisely because they see it as leaving Britain less free to trade with the whole world, including in particular the countries of the Pacific Rim, whose exports to us are at present doing yet more to deliver our manufacturing industries to ruin. To the Tory right, Margaret Thatcher is the great leader and inspirational figure who should never have been deposed as premier — all this conveniently forgetting that it was in the Thatcher years that British industry was gutted and unemployment hit 3½ million. It was Maggie, they say, who stood up to the Eurocrats — though it was Maggie, they omit to say, who put Britain's signature to the Single European Act.

All this should tell us with abundant clarity that any right-wing takeover of the Tory Party that may follow disaster in the next election will do nothing to set Britain back on the road to recovery. In fact the right-left squabbles in that party are almost wholly irrelevant to the real issues that must be faced if that recovery is to be achieved.

The fight between Major and Redwood was an amusing diversion while it lasted, but those who placed their faith in the challenger as the 'patriotic' candidate who would stand up for Britain fully deserve both his defeat and the humiliation that followed. The Tory Party is a lost cause. It is terminally sick, and no attempt to change it for the better by internal revolution will achieve anything. Its 'right' is equally as hopeless as its 'left'. The best result of a drubbing in the next election would be, not a right-wing backlash and the emergence of a right-wing leader, but for the party to be delivered to final and total political oblivion.

The sinner repenteth

The nation was stunned last month when Metropolitan Police Commissioner Sir Paul Condon, known hitherto to his subordinates

as 'PC (Politically Correct) Condon', acted contrary to all previous form and came out with the statement that 80 per cent of the muggings in the London area were carried out by black males in their teens and early 20s. What might have added further to the interest of Sir Paul's statement would have been a revelation of the percentage committed by black females and males in their mid-twenties or older. However, for what London's top cop did reveal we should be grateful enough.

Of course Sir Paul was saying nothing that informed people, including almost all the capital's policemen, did not know. But that he, with his record as a dedicated 'anti-racist', should say it was truly a turn-up for the book.



CONDON

Must have seen the writing on the wall

Condon is a career policeman and an intensely political one. When he makes a decision or a public statement it can be guaranteed that it is for career and political reasons rather than those concerned with the fight against crime. We can only guess that this latest admission, made in an open letter to black community leaders in an effort to enlist their help against mugging, was made under the greatest of pressure from his subordinates in the Metropolitan Police, who have calculated that the political consequences of remaining silent on this issue would be worse than those of speaking out. Condon incurred a great deal of unpopularity in the force following his suspension of those officers involved in the Joy Gardner death — officers whom a subsequent court of enquiry exonerated of any blame. This latest move just could be his way of finding his way back into the favour of the men who serve under him, and whose loyalty and co-operation he needs if he is to do his job effectively.

Our own opinion of Condon is not changed, but we nonetheless welcome his conversion, for whatever motives, to the cause of truth on race. It is an indication of a big change, if not in Condon himself, then at least in the climate in which he is obliged

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WHAT WE THINK

(Contd. from prev. page)

to operate. It shows that the link between race and crime has become, in the world of policing, like a seething cauldron of discontent on which it is no longer possible to keep the lid sealed. That can only be for the good.

Reactions to the Condon statement were utterly predictable, as were their sources. It evoked screams of protest from black MPs Bernie Grant and Paul Boateng, accompanied by pious sermons in the *Guardian* and similar newspapers which spoke of revelations of the truth being 'unhelpful', etc., etc., etc. Some of the arguments employed to refute Condon's case smacked of typical 'liberal' and 'anti-racist' dishonesty.

Paul Boateng, for instance, protested that Condon's claim that 80 per cent of muggings in London were carried out by young black males was intended to mean that 80 per cent of young black males were muggers, and this was followed by an almost triumphant rebuttal of such a statement. Of course, the Commissioner suggested no such thing.

Another very weak argument against Condon was that in places like Newcastle and Glasgow the vast majority of muggings were carried out by white people. Of course they would be — because the black populations of both those cities are very small. Much more to the point would be a statistical survey of how many white and black muggers there were in Newcastle and Glasgow in relation to the total numbers of each group. We do not have such figures to hand but we do know that non-Whites now comprise about one-sixth the population of Greater London, while about one quarter of the young population of the city is non-white and a considerably smaller portion (perhaps one-eighth) is Afro-Caribbean. Leaving aside the male-female factor and assuming that most muggers of all races are male, and ignoring the age factor referred to earlier, this makes for an approximate calculation that the average Black in Greater London is more than 30 times more likely to mug than the average non-black (but not necessarily white) person. Might we not assume from this that the average Black in Newcastle or Glasgow or elsewhere is considerably more likely to mug people than the average White, if not necessarily in a proportion of 30 to 1?

Another lame argument put forward by critics of Condon, in this case a Labour Party research office, was that 61 per cent of black men aged 16-24 in London were unemployed compared with 22 per cent of white men in similar age-groups. If this is to mean that being unemployed is an excuse for mugging and that unemployed Whites are just as likely to mug as unemployed Blacks, what would we then have? We should, considering total numbers of the population, have nearly three times as many

muggings committed by young Whites in London as by young Blacks. But we don't, do we?

Likewise, high unemployment (mainly among Whites) in many other depressed areas of the United Kingdom would, according to this theory, result in a great many mugging offences committed by Whites in those areas. But there aren't, are there?

Another ploy used by the 'anti-racist' lobby has been to protest that, in contrast to mugging, Blacks are under-represented in the prison population for fraud and forgery. We would not doubt that that is so, for these crimes require a certain degree of sophistication. Besides, fraud and forgery cases are tiny in number by comparison with mugging ones.

Commissioner Condon, at any rate, has for the first time within our memory rendered London, and the nation as a whole, a genuine public service. It now remains to be seen how long he will keep his job, particularly after a Labour Government takes over in 1997.

What colour was the Luton riot?

In June, Bradford; in July, Luton and then Leeds. It seems to be rioting time again. But who are the rioters? In the case of the disturbances that broke out in the Manningham district of Bradford the month before last the nation was left in no doubt. The troublemakers were predominantly Asian, and this was so obvious that media reports did not even try to hide the fact. But when a new flare-up occurred on the Marsh Farm Estate in Luton, Beds., last month the media were extremely coy about the identity of the criminals in question. There were the now familiar references to 'youths'. Nothing very specific concerning race was admitted

after the first night of rioting on July 5th, though in TV reports coming direct from the estate on the following evening most of the youngsters shown in the background were undoubtedly Afro-Caribbean. Then, after a second night of trouble, a few reports appeared which spoke of "black and white" rioters, and pictures shown on television and in some papers selected this ethnic mix. The riot was described as having been provoked by police action in arresting a thirteen-year-old boy with a long record of petty crime and then subsequently beating him up. Later reports stated that a doctor had examined the boy thoroughly and found that he showed no injuries whatever. Completely absent in the national media, however, was any description of the youngster's race. This was important, as it would have given a strong clue as to the probable racial identity of the people who began the subsequent rioting.

Lacking concrete information, *Spearhead* carried out its own investigation with the help of a BNP member who acted as our reporter. He made a trip to the town and spoke to several local people, as well as obtaining copies of the local newspapers.

What our reporter established was that the thirteen-year-old boy arrested by the police was undoubtedly black — this fact being mentioned in the local press but not in the national papers. It transpired that the young people who started the rioting on the night of July 5th were predominantly black. In *Luton on Sunday* (July 9th) a report by Anthony France spoke of general discontent on the Marsh Farm Estate, citing as one example resentment over humps that had been built on roads in the area to discourage joy-riders racing the cars they had stolen. One man interviewed on this issue was not described in racial terms but simply reported thus: " 'They' (a term he uses for any white



LUTON RIOT: A CAR BURNS
Why weren't the media honest about the race factor?

man in authority)... " From this it should be fairly evident that the speaker did not belong to the indigenous population!

It appears that what then happened was that after the first night of violence on the estate the Socialist Workers' Party, ever on the lookout for any trouble that it can exploit to its own advantage, got wind of what was happening and quickly sent its own agitators to the area armed with leaflets inciting the locals to further attacks on the police. Given this presence, it would have been very strange if on the following night SWP hooligans had not joined in the rioting (if they didn't actually start it). This would account for the white faces seen amongst the black ones in pictorial reports of the second and third nights of disorder.

In short, the disturbance on Marsh Farm Estate in Luton began as a black riot which was, as so often in similar outbreaks in the past, a response to the action of police in daring to arrest a black criminal. The rioting later involved both Blacks and Whites as left-wing militants decided to get in on the act and further fan the flames of black discontent.

We are still gathering information about the rioting in the Hyde Park area of Leeds which broke out shortly afterwards, but from what we already know it seems clear that this also involved mainly Blacks and was a response to police action in rounding up black drug-dealers in the area. As in the case of Luton, the national news media completely blotted out any references to the racial element behind the trouble, and it was only from our own contacts in Leeds that we were able to ascertain the truth.

Aren't we lucky to live in a democracy and enjoy the blessings of a 'free' press!

Ulster: chickens coming home to roost

It has always been the contention of *Spearhead* that the two parties to the conflict in Northern Ireland are completely irreconcilable and that peace and stability in the province can only be brought about by the decisive victory of one side over the other. Either Britain surrenders and hands Ulster over to the Irish Republic, or she fights to win by affirming the permanent British status of the province and waging war against the IRA and its allies with a view to destroying them totally.

Everything else is sham and pretence, and that includes the latest Anglo-Irish 'Accord' which, as has been repeatedly tried and failed over the past quarter-century, attempts to 'square the circle' by making compatible two causes and interests which are inherently incompatible.

What happened in Northern Ireland last month amply demonstrates this.

Private Lee Clegg was at last freed from prison, where he should never have been sent in the first place. After spending four years of his young life in captivity having been made a political pawn in the policy of

appeasement of republicans, he eventually won his release only as a result of the immense pressure of public opinion, backed up — and here credit must be given where it is due — by certain sections of the press, notably the *Daily Mail*. Despicably, the Government still continued to prevaricate over letting Clegg out because it was frightened to death of republican reaction. Finally it authorised the release because it could not do otherwise without further tarnishing its own miserable reputation.

Predictably, republican elements rioted, and Sinn Fein proclaimed that the 'peace process' was in grave danger unless numerous IRA murderers were also given their freedom. It is likely that this is going to happen very soon.

This was followed by loyalist disorders resulting from the police, clearly under orders from the Northern Ireland Office, attempting to re-route the traditional Orange Order annual parade away from an area through which loyalists had marched for 180 years. Here loyalist anger was entirely understandable, for this was just one more case of the Government falling over backwards to appease republicans. The Rev. Ian Paisley perfectly understood that much more was at stake in this matter than the mere route of a march. "It is a matter of Ulster or Irish Republic," he told his followers in a speech, clearly referring to the Government's pending sell-out of the province to republicanism, of which concessions on the march route were just one small symptom.

'Liberal' commentators in the media have stupidly alleged that loyalists in Ulster wish to march through republican areas just to intimidate the local populations. In fact, what loyalists are attempting to do is assert a very basic right that should belong to everyone in the United Kingdom and properly having allegiance to the United Kingdom: to march through any part of the Kingdom they choose — and not to be prevented from doing so by fear that their marching will antagonise people who have no loyalty to our country.

Events in Northern Ireland last month have confirmed that the latest 'peace' plan by the Government is all but dead. Loyalists will not countenance any further sell-outs. The IRA will not surrender its arms. The two sides detest each other as strongly as ever. It is time that the Government recognised these facts of life and got down to the job that should have been tackled long ago: defending a part of the UK against the enemies of the UK — in other words, abandoning its 'bi-partisan' policy and coming down firmly on the side of its own people.

What do they mean by 'British'?

On face value, Mr. Major's latest initiative in allocating up to £100 million in National Lottery money to a scheme to boost British sport might seem thoroughly

commendable. For years we have been advocating that much more be done to improve Britain's sporting performance. Should we then react sourly to this latest news?

Well, it all depends very much on what is in the Prime Minister's mind. A clue to that lay in a set-piece pose he made before the TV cameras at the time of his announcement. Surrounding him were a group of schoolkids togged out in sports gear. Yes, you've guessed it — about half of them were black. In another picture, taken to highlight the same campaign and shown in some of the papers a day afterwards, the PM was featured playing 'wicketkeeper' while former test cricketer Sir Colin Cowdrey wielded a bat. In one corner of the photo was just one young 'fieldsman' — black again!

Mr. Major announced that one of the purposes of his scheme was to set up a special 'Academy of Sport' which would train future British sporting champions. Just what did he mean by 'British'? One had the uncomfortable feeling that it was not just people of Anglo-Saxon-Celtic stock.

The Premier says that our people would like to see more British sporting success. Right enough, but he seems incapable of understanding what it is about that sporting success that makes so many millions yearn for it and frustrates them when it is not achieved. Britons like to believe that men and women of their race are as good as, if not better than, those of other races in the international sporting arena. This is a perfectly natural sentiment which, when lost by a nation, indicates decadence and lack of pride.

The same belief is not sustained when an athlete wearing the British colours but belonging to a wholly different race happens to be a winner. We may commend and congratulate such a person for his individual performance but — and this is the crucial point — we do not derive national pride from his victory.

The same misunderstanding of the meaning of nationality was shown by the Government's chief adviser on educational curricula, Dr. Nick Tate, in a widely publicised talk given to head teachers in Shropshire on July 17th, when he called for schools to ensure to instil into their pupils a proper sense of national identity. Children, he said, should be taught what it means to be British, "whatever their cultural or ethnic background."

It is clear that Dr. Tate, like Mr. Major, is himself in need of a little teaching. The first requirement of a child having any sense of national identity is that that child is a product of the ethnic inheritance that goes to make up the nation in question. If he is not, he simply will be unable to identify himself with the nation; neither will he be identified with that nation in the eyes of others — an important corollary. It is wholly unreasonable to expect a child to identify himself with that to which he does not belong.

MAJOR'S VICTORY OUR OPPORTUNITY

The rout of the Tory right, says JOHN TYNDALL, paves the way for the rise of nationalism

"We must get away from the notion that sovereignty is something untouchable"

Malcolm Riffkind
(New Foreign Secretary)

LONG-STANDING readers of this magazine will be familiar with my thesis that the most formidable barrier to the emergence of a nationalist mass movement in Britain has been the Tory Party and, in particular, the existence within that party of a 'right wing' that seems always to have promised hope to people of patriotic bent that through activity within the party, rather than through fighting it from the outside, their ideals might one day prevail.

The recent Tory leadership election has dealt a massive blow to those who have clung to this hope.

It might have been so different. Those MPs to the right of John Major who would have preferred another leader were most certainly strong enough on the ground to have toppled him had they combined together in an effective alliance and voted according to the logic of their sentiments and principles. But they did not do so. Many voted for Major because they feared his demise might let in Michael Heseltine — only to find that in consequence of Major's win and a probable backstage deal with Heseltine's supporters Goldilocks' position is now stronger than ever. Others voted for Major only to safeguard their political careers. Beyond this, there was a certain lightweight flavour about the only two conceivable 'right-wing' leadership candidates: Redwood, who stood, and Portillo, who waited in vain in the wings for a second-round ballot. Many could not bring themselves to seeing either of these two stamping their authority on the country sufficiently to eliminate Labour's huge lead among the voters by the time of the next general election. In effect, the Tory 'right' had no leader able to unite them and then able to win over British public, as Enoch Powell might have done around 1970 had he been prepared to take destiny in his hands and show action to match his rhetoric.

So the right 'blew it' and left Major in charge, at least for the time being. Its failure to avail itself of this unique opportunity should be very instructive to us.

The first thing that must be understood about the 'right wing' of the Tory Party in parliament is that it is not, as some might suppose and many would undoubtedly wish, a cohesive movement with a clearly defined ideology and a true dedication of purpose; it is, like the party as a whole, a loose assortment of doctrinally heterogeneous individuals, the priority of most of whom is the preservation of their seats and, in the case of the abler and more ambitious, the prospect of eventual ministerial office.

THE 'EURO-SCEPTICS'

On Europe, the stance of most of these people is described as 'Euro-Sceptic'. That term does not mean very much beyond an aversion to the more extreme forms of European integration such as federalism and the adoption of a single currency. 'Sceptic', as stated elsewhere in these columns, means one who has doubt. In truth there should be no doubt about the European Community: it is bad for us and we should be out of it. Those who are unhappy about full European political and economic integration but who will not embrace this truth are either political cowards and waverers who want to ride two horses at once, or they are intellectual pygmies who simply cannot see the illogic of their position. Such people are not of the stuff of which great nation-saving movements are made.

On the economy, the Tory right is even more air-headed and confused than the party's left and centre. Taking its inspiration from the Adam Smith Institute and consisting largely of people who

must have lived out the Thatcher years with their hearts in Maggie's handbag and their heads in the sand, they actually think that the remedy for the industrial decay that has resulted from the international 'free-market' policies of the last decade and a half is even an stronger dose of the same medicine. Many of them dislike Europe less because it erodes our national freedom than because its trading rules are too restrictive and ought to let in the whole world. They are the super-free-traders and therefore the super-liberals, but by some strange ideological gymnastics they have acquired the reputation of constituting the 'hard right' of Conservatism.



DISASTER FOR TORY RIGHT
Major & Co. celebrate their win outside 10 Downing Street

Prominent by its absence in the right's manifesto for the recent Tory leadership election was the issue of race. It was perhaps unfortunate for Redwood's warriors that this issue was brought to the forefront of public consciousness by the riots in Luton following on shortly from those in Bradford, as well as by the unexpected revelations by Commissioner Condon about London street crime — all of these developments occurring just before or just after the leadership contest. In this situation their failure to face up to it manfully and honestly will have been noted by many more people. Of course, many of them are closet 'racists' at heart but simply haven't the gumption to come out and say so. Indeed one of them, Sir Teddy Taylor, is on record as referring to as 'scum' those Britons who would prefer their country to revert to its centuries-old ethnic homogeneity. No doubt Sir Teddy does not believe his own words but used them just because it seemed on the spur of the moment convenient to do so. To repeat, such people are not of the stuff of which great nation-saving movements are made.

'NATIONAL PARTY'

The Tory right will of course have another chance after the loss of the next general election, but if its recent performance is anything to go by it is likely to muff that too, leaving a tremendous opportunity for our own party to stage a breakthrough. In this regard, an article by Ferdinand Mount in *The Daily Telegraph* immediately following the Major victory makes very interesting reading.

Contd. on next page

Mr. Mount set the tone for his article by heading it 'We've been spared a nasty nationalism'. He said:-

"John Major certainly saved himself. It remains to be seen whether he has saved the next election. But I think he has already done quite a bit to save the long-term future of the Conservative Party.

"There are a few people on the right who don't really want the Conservative Party to survive, at least not in its present form as a broad coalition of interests and enthusiasms."

The writer then went on to hit out at that quite large section of the usually pro-Tory press which backed Redwood, accusing it of viciousness and vacuousness and speaking ruefully of its columnists as intelligent men and women lining up alongside "the blockheads and has-beens in their abuse of the allegedly finished John Major." And he continued:-

"But most dismal of all were the rumblings from those on the right who look forward to finishing off the traditional Conservative Party as well as John Major. What they dream of instead is a National Party (for copyright reasons, I shan't call it a British National Party) (emphasis by JT). Some right-wing commentators, like Norman Stone and Paul Johnson, have declared that this is what they would like to see. Professor Stone has argued that if Tory MPs refused to destroy 'this hole-in-the-air who stands in as Prime Minister' (ah, the delicacy of academic rhetoric), 'then the time will come to launch a "National Party" (free of the debts of Smith Square, or of its ineffable boss)'.

"This 'party of nationalistic revolt' would then draw into its tentacles the remaining defeated Tory MPs, and presumably rule for a thousand years.

"The political philosopher John Gray believes that such a process is already well under way and that *Der Tag* may be just around the corner. Before the vote, Dr. Gray foresaw 'the impending rout within the Conservative Party of the remaining forces of one-nation Toryism' and a new vision which would resemble the nationalism of the Old Right in Continental Europe..."

This, retorted Mount, hasn't happened yet. "John Major demonstrated that two-thirds of the Parliamentary Conservative Party doesn't think quite that way."

TORYISM AND NATIONALISM

"National Party men," said Mr. Mount — referring, it should be stressed, not to the BNP but to Tories who would like their party to become nationalist...

"... sometimes claim that their party would restore traditional Conservative values. It would do nothing of the sort. Conservatives have, of course, always regarded themselves as intensely patriotic, but they have never regarded the nation as the sole object of reverence."

A true Conservative, Mr. Mount said...

"... could no more be hostile to the prospect of a sensibly constructed European Community than he could be hostile to the notion of a parish council levying a penny rate."

After this piece of rather obscure reasoning, the writer went on to speak of the differences of opinion on the EC between different factions all pledged to support continued British membership. These arguments, he said...

"... can easily be accommodated within the Tory Party as it is. Genuine Euro-Scepticism (rather than Europhobia) ought to be well represented in any Conservative Government.

"But a National Party would not be able to conduct such a grown-up argument in the interests of the country because the *raison d'être* of a National Party is to stand against other nations."

This final statement is of course puerile nonsense. The *raison d'être* of a national party (or a nationalist government) is to stand for its own nation and against only those nations which threaten its survival, its freedom and its interests, and equally against political factions, lobbies and interest-groups within its own national borders which do likewise. But this is to miss the point of what Mr. Mount is saying. His description of the conflict between Europhiles and Euro-Sceptics in the Tory Party is a description of a conflict that is entirely bogus, a conflict between two groups of people who are loyal to the same thing but are merely debating details as to how

it should be constituted. This is not a 'grown-up' argument; it is a fraudulent one. The only relevant and honest argument is the one between those who say Britain should stay in the EC and those who advocate that we get out.

Mr. Mount continued to dwell in the realm of puerility when he went on to say that the fuel for a National Party is "high-octane xenophobia." Perhaps he needs to speak to some of the many nationalists from other countries, including those of Europe, who have had a warm welcome from the BNP whenever they have visited our shores, and some of whom indeed have been invited to come and speak at our major meetings. Again, nationalists do not 'hate' other nations, least of all do they 'hate' the patriots of other nations — precisely because with such people there is the basis for a common understanding. Nationalists do hate traitors and their fellow-travellers within their own nations, but that is not 'xenophobia'.

COSY ALLIANCE

Mr. Mount ended his article with two paragraphs of waffle of the kind which does rather strain one's faculties when it comes to meaningful interpretation. Here is how they went:-

"It is precisely the absence of a National Party in Britain that made the coming of mass democracy to this country so relatively painless. Both the Tory and Labour parties, with all their respective faults, have been zealous in expelling poisonous elements.

"That zeal continues. Both parties are at present led by men who personify the kind of decency that Orwell pinpointed as peculiarly English. Smugness in politics is a sin, but we ought at least to recognise our own luck."

Exactly what is the man trying to say? The first statement strikes one as a classic *non-sequitur*. The second at least tells us something, namely that despite the writer's homily on the subject of 'mass democracy' he approves of the only two parties that have held power during the past seventy years refusing to tolerate nationalist tendencies within their ranks — even if those tendencies reflect the sentiments of many millions of voters. Liberal cant and humbug at their most breathtaking!

The writer then goes on to speak of the 'decency' of the present Tory and Labour Party leaders. Well, while we have not seen any evidence to refute the claim that Tony Blair is 'decent', that description does evoke a bit of a laugh in the case of John Major when we recall the methods he used to bulldoze the Maastricht Treaty Bill through parliament in 1992. However, we must understand that when journalists like Mr. Mount speak of what constitutes 'decency' they mean politically correct 'liberal' ideals and doctrines which eschew horrible things like patriotism and feelings of racial identity and kinship.

"Smugness in politics is a sin," Mr. Mount says, but, he goes on to imply, a little bit of smugness is permissible when it comes to us British congratulating ourselves on the kind of political leaders and ruling parties we have had for the past half-century or so. They have been 'decent' — in as much as they have embraced good, sound liberal internationalist and multi-racialist principles. Forget that they have led Britain almost to political, economic and national ruin — we must recognise our own luck in having had them in charge of our destinies!

Mr. Mount, in all this, has told us more than perhaps he would like us to know. He has told us that the Tory and Labour parties, while they might argue their piffling differences loudly in the Commons as part of the familiar public entertainment circus that their performers are paid to put on, basically constitute an alliance of common sentiment and interest from which are outlawed all those who dare to think that Britain ought to be in control of her own fate, own her own resources and preserve her own ethnic and cultural heritage.

But the most important thing he has told us is what we should already know: that there is now an immense groundswell of opinion and feeling, not only among the British public as a whole, but among many ordinary members of the Tory Party (and indeed quite possibly other mainstream parties) as well as among a not neglig-

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MAJORS'S VICTORY OUR OPPORTUNITY

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ible number of journalists in the newspaper world, in favour of the emergence of a political party in Britain that would be truly national in a way that the contemporary Tory Party is not and the Labour Party probably never could be.

The great question that has had to be resolved is whether the Tories could be turned into such a party or whether that party could only be created as an entirely new political grouping — by people acting outside and against the Tory Party.

We, as readers will know, have always stood for the latter course. This is not because we would not have preferred the strategy of change within one of the existing big parties — **if that had been possible.** It is so much easier and less painful working within well established political institutions, with all their ample amenities and money at one's disposal, than challenging them from outside — 'in the cold', as it were, working from the so-called political fringes.

At another time, and in another place, we might have done this,

and we might have succeeded. But in post-1945 Britain it was never a starter. The established political institutions — not only including the Tory Party but **especially the Tory Party** — have been too corroded, too corrupted, too 'far gone' along the road to degeneration to make any such thing possible.

If anything were required to prove this, the recent Tory leadership contest, and its outcome, have proved it. The 'National Party' that some hoped would come out of that contest never materialised; on the contrary, the contest resulted in a consolidation of the grip of the internationalist liberal left.

This paves the way all the more clearly for the emergence of a national party outside, and separate from, the Tory Party. It does not have to be created. It is already in being. It is **our party, the BNP.** What now remains to be done is for this party to be built up from the small nucleus in which it exists at present into a great mass movement with many thousands of members, able to contend for political power — if not in this century then early in the next.

The poor pathetic people who voted for John Major last month have provided us with the opportunity. **Let us seize it with both hands!**

'LIVE AID': 10 YEARS ON

Now they admit it — money down the drain!

REMEMBER all the big ballyhoo surrounding the 'Live Aid' programme back in 1985? The purpose of the programme was to raise money to feed the hungry in Ethiopia. 'Pop' musician Bob Geldof stepped into a new role as international bleeding heart and do-gooder. A gigantic 'pop' concert was held at Wembley Stadium in which 100,000 naïve souls crooned a new song, 'Feed the World'. Geldof then took the lead in organising a huge relief operation in Ethiopia. You probably recall it — all those thousands of lorries bringing food and other goods from all over Europe and other advanced continents, with Geldof striding hither and thither swearing and cursing about those who weren't doing enough to help him help the Ethiopians.

Well now, ten years after all this was going on, the do-gooders themselves have admitted it — the whole thing has been one gigantic failure.

Ethiopia is still starving. The people there still live in misery. And now there are 15 million more of them!

GLOOMY ADMISSION

Myles Harris, writing in *The Daily Mail* on June 29th, had been one of the aid workers back in 1985. He said:-

"Ethiopia... still hovers at the edge of famine. The Red Cross says that since the 1985 famine the population has increased by 15 million.

"Visitors report a society hanging on by a thread. Gangs of demobilised soldiers wander the streets. Growing slums infest the major cities. AIDS is rife, as is prostitution. There are many beggars....

"The rich are getting richer and the poor poorer. Food production limps far behind the birthrate. Farm wages stand at 50 pence a day. Starvation sits not far from many doors."

AN AFRICAN SPEAKS

Even some Africans are now acknowledging the truth that the Ethiopian aid programme, and other similar programmes in the dark Continent, are achieving little or nothing. Pius Lugangira, a Tanzanian politician living in London, wrote in *The Sunday Express* on July 9th that little had changed after Bob Geldof's efforts. And he went on:-

"So what went wrong? Ten years on, the scene may shift from Ethiopia to Somalia or Rwanda. But the television images are the same. Night after night, we see starving children with their huge appealing eyes and distended bellies, too weak even to brush the flies from their faces."

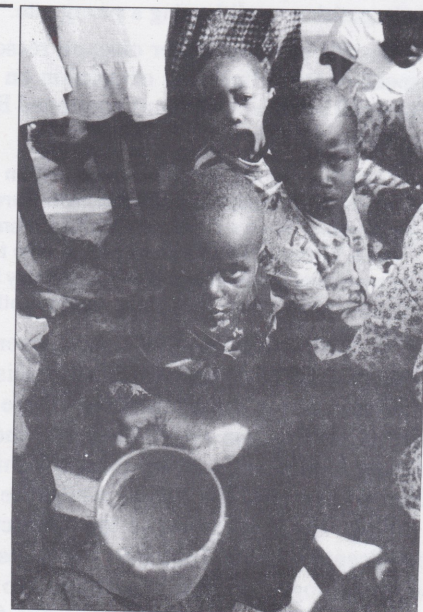


1985: Revellers at the 'Live Aid' concert at Wembley (above).
1995: Reality — Ethiopia still holds out the begging bowl (below).

Speaking of the do-gooder brigade, he attacked the public deception in which so many of them engaged concerning aid to Africa, saying:-

"They do not acknowledge the truth because they have a vested interest in peddling the lie that natural causes are to blame for famine in Africa."

None of this comes as any surprise to us. From the beginning we have maintained that aid to Africa is a just a huge waste. Far better for our people to donate their money to helping their own kind here at home.



REPUDIATING WHAT WE KNOW TO BE TRUE

DAVID STOWE comments on the idiocies of 'anti-racism'

*This is a reproduction of part of a chapter of the book by the author, **Cricket versus Republicanism and Other Essays**, published by Quakers Hill Press, 6 Caper Place, Quakers Hill, N.S.W. 2763, Australia.*

I DO NOT know of a single clear case in which two races of people have been in contact for long, without antagonism being the result. The antagonism can, of course, be slight, or extreme, or any degree, in between. The ways in which it is expressed can also vary greatly in seriousness: as children used to chant, "Sticks and stones may break my bones, but names will never hurt me." Even where racial antagonism is both intense and violently expressed, it need not extend to everyone on either side: there may be many individuals on both sides who are entirely free from it. Still, antagonism, rather than amity or indifference, seems to be the invariable overall effect, of the contact of two races.

This is unlikely to be disputed, as far as the past is concerned. But there is no reason, that I know of, to believe that the future will be different in this respect. There is much reason to believe that it will be like the past. Racial antagonism is remarkably tenacious of life, even where circumstances are unfavourable to its survival, and where the differences between the two races have become blurred with time, or even entirely imaginary. For example, even in Great Britain in 1988, the antagonism of Celts towards Anglo-Saxons still contributes something — no one could say how much, but certainly something — to the Gross National Animosity. From facts like this, we can infer how unlikely it is that antagonism will ever be absent in cases where racial differences are pronounced, or where circumstances are conducive to their survival.

Racial antagonism has been recognised as a fact, from time immemorial. It has almost always been regarded as inevitable, and almost never regarded as constituting any reproach to either side. But within the last hundred years, among English-speaking peoples, racial antagonism has come to be often called instead, 'racial prejudice.' This fact should puzzle us. After all, English-speakers of the sixteenth to nineteenth centuries had the concept of prejudice, and the word too, just as we have; and they knew as well as we do what the feelings between races usually are. They had any number of words, as we have, for the kinds and degrees of such feelings: 'antipathy,' 'distrust,' 'fear,' 'hostility,' 'contempt,' 'hatred,' 'distaste,' and so on. But no one ever spoke, in all that time, of **prejudice** in this connection, and anyone who had so spoken would have met with blank incomprehension. And yet now, we can hardly open our mouths on the subject of racial animosity, without this word 'prejudice' popping out. (At least in public: even now 'racial prejudice' belongs more to the language of public speakers and journalists, than to the language of ordinary life.) Why has our language, lately changed in this way?

Part of the answer is obvious enough. The expression 'racial prejudice' is a **euphemism**, and racial animosity is something for which euphemisms have become more and more needed, as our century has gone on. In fact **all** our words for racial animosity are more or less euphemistic. 'Animosity' itself is a very tame word for what Maoris nowadays feel towards white New Zealanders, for example. But who cannot see that

it is in the public interest of New Zealand that those feelings should not be called by their right name?

Then, we English-speakers need these euphemisms even more than other people. For most of us have been, for an unusually long time, on the **winning** end, or not on the losing end, of every racial antagonism in which we have figured at all. That state of affairs is now visibly drawing to a close, and as a result we exhibit what might be called the Tolstoy-King Lear syndrome: having renounced the pleasures of power, we discover the pleasures of guilt. By contrast, I do not think that the concept of racial prejudice has yet made much headway among the Japanese, for example.

But there is also something else behind our neologism 'racial prejudice': something less obvious, but more important, than its euphemistic character. To see what this is, recall what 'prejudice' means.

When we accuse someone of prejudice, we are ascribing to him a fault which is partly intellectual. We imply that his attitude would not be what it is, but for some defect of logic or of information on his part, or that an element of false or irrational belief, about the object of his attitude, has gone into the making of that attitude.

Accordingly, when we call racial antagonism 'racial prejudice', we imply that the antagonism depends on some false or irrational belief about the other race. Now, this is a distinctly **cheering** thing to imply. For we all know that it is possible for false or irrational beliefs to be corrected. That, after all, is one of the very things that **education** exists for, and which it often achieves.

Here, then, is the secret attraction of the phrase 'racial prejudice': it cheers us all up, by suggesting — as 'racial antagonism,' for example, does *not* suggest — that it is within the power of education to remove racial antagonism. Every time we say 'racial prejudice,' rather than use 'racial antagonism' or any other old phrases, we do a small but definite *socially emollient* thing.

MAN'S 'INNOCENCE'

That racial antagonism can be dispelled by education, is not a new belief. In fact it is only one tip of a certain old and large iceberg.

The iceberg is the theory of the 'natural innocence' and 'indefinite perfectibility' of man (as they used to say). Its basic idea is, that man has no incorrigible built-in faults, for the simple reason that he has no built-in **anything**, but is made what he is, entirely by **external** influences. Education is, on any view, the most important of these external influences, and according to the 'perfectibility' theory, there is no limit to what it can achieve. Not only all racial antagonisms but **all** national, or religious, or class antagonisms are, on this view, prejudices: they all depend on false, or irrational beliefs, which it is not beyond the power of education to correct, about the 'other' side. This theory of man needs a better name: I will call it 'Educationism,' since that is both more accurate, and less embarrassing, than its old names, such as 'perfectibility,' or 'progressiveness.'

Educationism has come to us from the eighteenth-century Enlightenment, and more specifically from its Utopian wing. When you read Condorcet, for example, or Godwin, you are encouraged to believe that there is no human evil which education could not in time put right. Not merely all large-scale human antagonisms will be things of the past, but all broken hearts and

wooden legs too, once education is put in charge (which in practice means, of course, once **Educationists** are put in charge). According to these thinkers, even the most inveterate of human bad habits, such as dying, or sexual intercourse, will prove to have depended on nothing more than prejudice, and will vanish in the light of Reason and Truth.

It is needless to enlarge on these absurdities, or on the political horrors to which Utopianism always leads. But to do the eighteenth-century Utopians justice, we should remember that they were not the first propagators of Educationism. They had got it in turn from the Greek Enlightenment of the fifth and fourth centuries BC: from the Athens of Pericles, Socrates, and Euripides, and from such Socratic disciples or companions as Antisthenes, Plato, and Diogenes. Happiness, the Socratic school maintained, depends on virtue, and virtue is knowledge, and therefore can be **taught**. We are still paying for this perilous folly, because these would-be educators of the human race have had the good fortune to be taken largely at their own valuation. And one of the signs of their continuing influence is, the recent practice of calling racial antagonism 'racial prejudice.'

RATIONAL BASIS

It is true, of course, that racial antagonism is usually, or always, accompanied by false or irrational beliefs about the other race. That is indisputable, but uninteresting. What Educationists believe goes much further than that: they think that racial antagonism **depends upon** false or irrational beliefs about the other race. It is because they believe **this**, that they expect the antagonism to be removed, once the beliefs are corrected.

But I venture to affirm that the Educationists are quite wrong, and that racial antagonism always depends, to a greater, or less extent, on **true and rational** beliefs about the other race. Common sense suggests that racial antagonism will almost always be mixed: partly rational and partly not. But, while I see nothing to prevent there being racial antagonism which was entirely rational, I am sure there could **not** be racial antagonism which depended only on false or irrational beliefs.

For, suppose there could be. Suppose it could happen, for example, that Race A does not at first hate Race B at all, while B hates A, but only because of false or irrational beliefs which it has about A. Then, unless a fluke or a miracle prevents it, B's hatred of A will issue in treatment of members of A, of a kind which cause A to hate B too, and rationally hate B at that. This hatred will in turn (flukes and miracles again aside), issue in A's treating members of B in ways which will cause new, and this time **rational**, hatred of A among the Bs. This new and rational hatred will lead B to treat A in such a way that... But it cannot be necessary to go on: you must by now have recognised where you live.

Notice that the initial state supposed here was one that is actually favourable to the pretensions of Educationists. The antagonism which existed at first was entirely irrational, and there was therefore no need for the **really** difficult educational work, of disentangling rational from irrational antagonism. Besides, the antagonism was all on one side. If education can dispel racial antagonism anywhere, it ought to be able to do so here. Yet we see that, even here, the initial state must, in the ordinary course of events, bring about a later state

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REPUDIATING WHAT WE KNOW TO BE TRUE

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in which antagonism is not only mutual, but at least partly rational. Any more realistic initial state would lead to the same kind of later state, *a fortiori*.

The only less-realistic initial state than the one supposed, would be that in which there was no racial antagonism at all. Some ancient Educationists did in fact take seriously this idea of a Golden Age or paradise in the past. As a result, they had to postulate some catastrophe or 'Fall of Man,' in order to account for the lamentable later states. The Educationists of more recent centuries have had no such 'Fall' problem, for the simple reason that they all place their Golden Age in the future: with how much plausibility, we have just seen something of.

I say, then, that there is no such thing as a **groundless** racial antagonism; since, if there ever were such a thing, it would itself promptly create **real** grounds for racial antagonism.

It does not follow, from the impossibility of a groundless racial antagonism, that all such antagonisms are equally rational: it does not follow, and it is quite obviously not true. Race A's final antagonism towards Race B might be (say) 60% rational and 40% not, while B's final antagonism towards A might be 30% rational and 70% not. Every combination of this kind is possible, except one which assigns the value **zero**-rationality to the final antagonism on either side.

Nor does it follow, from the thesis that racial antagonisms are never groundless, that they are always morally justified. It does not even follow that any racial antagonism is ever morally justified. It should be obvious, in fact, that my thesis concerns only the **causation** of racial antagonism, not its moral justification. All it says is that the part played, in causing racial antagonism, by true and rational beliefs about the other side, is never nil. This proposition is as devoid of moral consequences, as the proposition that the part played by gravity in causing road-accidents is never nil.

'RACISM'

A foolish belief then, lies behind the twentieth-century neologism 'racial prejudice': the belief that education can dispel racial antagonism. But, in the last decade or so, 'racial prejudice' has been superseded in its turn by an expression even more foolish — 'racism'. This is, in fact, one of those words which are so perfectly foolish that they are valuable as diagnostics: no sensible person **ever** uses them, except in quotation marks. (There may have been many such words: 'spiritualism' used to be one, and 'scientology' is a more recent example.) 'Racism' is a neologism so recent that it was still not in *The Oxford English Dictionary* as late as 1971. But it swept all before it once it did arrive. Nowadays, you cannot open a daily paper or a popular periodical without meeting it. You wonder how journalists could possibly have managed without this word until recently. A politician must now neglect no opportunity to pronounce a curse on 'racism.' He can probably still remember the very first time he heard the word, yet he must now pretend that he had always had 'racism' on his curse-list. Almost certainly, his real feelings towards people of other races are no warmer than those of most of the voters. But he must pretend otherwise, and pronounce the ritual curse whenever a chance to do so presents itself.

A more farcical spectacle than this is not easily imagined. Daniel Defoe said that around 1700, most Englishmen were ready to fight to the death against Popery, without knowing whether Popery was a man or a horse. But the spectacle which we present is even more comic, and much less honest. Almost everyone unites in declaring 'racism' false and detestable. Yet absolutely everyone knows it is true. 'Racism' is the belief that some human races are inferior to others in certain respects, and that it is sometimes proper to make such differences the basis of our behaviour towards people. It is this proposition which is nowadays constantly declared to be false, though everyone knows it is true; just as everyone knows it is true that people differ in age, sex, health, etc., and that it is sometimes proper to make **these** differences the basis of our behaviour towards them.

Of course, inferiority between races, like inferiority between any two other things, can **only** be in particular respects. Whether A and B are two

racess, books, building-materials or whatever, A cannot be inferior to B *sans phrase*: it must be so in some definite respect. It may happen to be inferior, of course, in **every** respect that one can think of; but it more often happens that, if A is inferior to B in some respects, it is equal or superior to it in others. This is true just as much of breeds of horses, or of makes of cars, as it is of human races; but it is true of human races too. And just as the inferiority of one breed of horse, or make of car, to another, is sometimes properly made the basis of our behaviour towards them, so is the inferiority of one human race to another.

Japanese are inferior to Scandinavians in the ability to produce redheaded children. Scandinavians are inferior to African negroes in the ability to produce fizzy-haired children. A Malaysian is almost certain to be inferior both in height and weight to a Maori. An Ethiopian is more likely than an Eskimo to have a physique adapted for long-distance running. Arabs are less noted for their industriousness than Chinese are. If you are recruiting potential basketball champions, you would be mad not to be more interested in American Negroes than Vietnamese. If you are recruiting people of business ability in Fiji, you would be mad not to favour Indian Fijians over native Fijians. Any rational person, recruiting an army, will be more interested in Germans than Italians. If what you want in people is aptitude for forming stable family-ties, you will prefer Italians or Chinese to American Negroes. Pronounced mathematical ability is more likely to occur in an Indian or a Hungarian than in an Australian Aboriginal. If you are recruiting workers, and you value docility above every other trait in a worker you should prefer Chinese to white Americans. And so on.

Of course all these things are utter commonplaces, but that is part of my point: **everyone** knows scores, probably hundreds, of truths like these. Naturally, these truths can still lead you astray in particular cases: the most rational recruiter **might** still come up with a lazy Chinese, or miss a native Fijian who is a financial genius. But if this is advanced as an objection to what I have said, then it is trivial and silly, because such possibilities are already allowed for, by the **statistical** nature of the truths in question. Of course lazy Chinese, and the like, are possible: but the point is, that the probabilities are the other way.

Nor does it affect the truth of the propositions I have listed, if some of the traits in question are more culturally-determined than genetically-determined. They are still traits, which are **statistically associated with race**, to make race a rational guide in such areas of policy as recruitment or immigration. It needs to be remembered that genes are a scientific discovery, and a recent one at that. They are the things, we now know which **cause** racial differences — but everyone knew of the existence of racial differences long before anyone knew of the existence of genes.

Since everyone knows that 'racism' is true, why is it that, in countries like ours, there are constant, belligerent, and almost universal declarations that it is false? I cannot explain this at all.

It seems to be often believed that, if you admit truths of the kind which I listed above, consistency requires that you try to murder entire races of people. I do not know what one can say of a belief as ridiculous as this, except that it is extremely ridiculous. Take my example of long-distance running, Ethiopians and Eskimos. Like most other people, I am not a fanatical enthusiast for long-distance running. But suppose I were: would consistency then require that I try to extinguish the



The Australian Aboriginals, not renowned for producing higher mathematicians.

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race of Eskimos, and multiply the number of Ethiopians?

Why is 'racism' an utterly foolish word? For the same reason that 'eastism' would be, if we had such a word for the belief that the sun rises in the east. There is no need for a word, and therefore no usefulness in a word, for a belief which everyone knows is true. Least of all is there need for a word which ends in "ism," since that has precisely the effect of suggesting that not everyone shares the belief in question. If we are to have 'racism,' we ought also to have 'healthism,' for the belief that some people's health is not as good as others', and that differences in health are sometimes properly made the basis of differences in our behaviour towards people. This would have certain advantages: all doctors, for example, would stand convicted *ex officio* of the crime of healthism. The disadvantage is that there are going to be far too many new words at this rate. We will need 'weatherism' for the belief that the weather is worse on some days than on others, and that differences in weather are sometimes properly made the basis of differences in our behaviour. We will need 'climatism,' for the crime of preferring some climates to others. For the crime (already notorious) of preferring one neighbourhood to another, we will need 'neighbourhoodism.' And so on.

UNREALITY

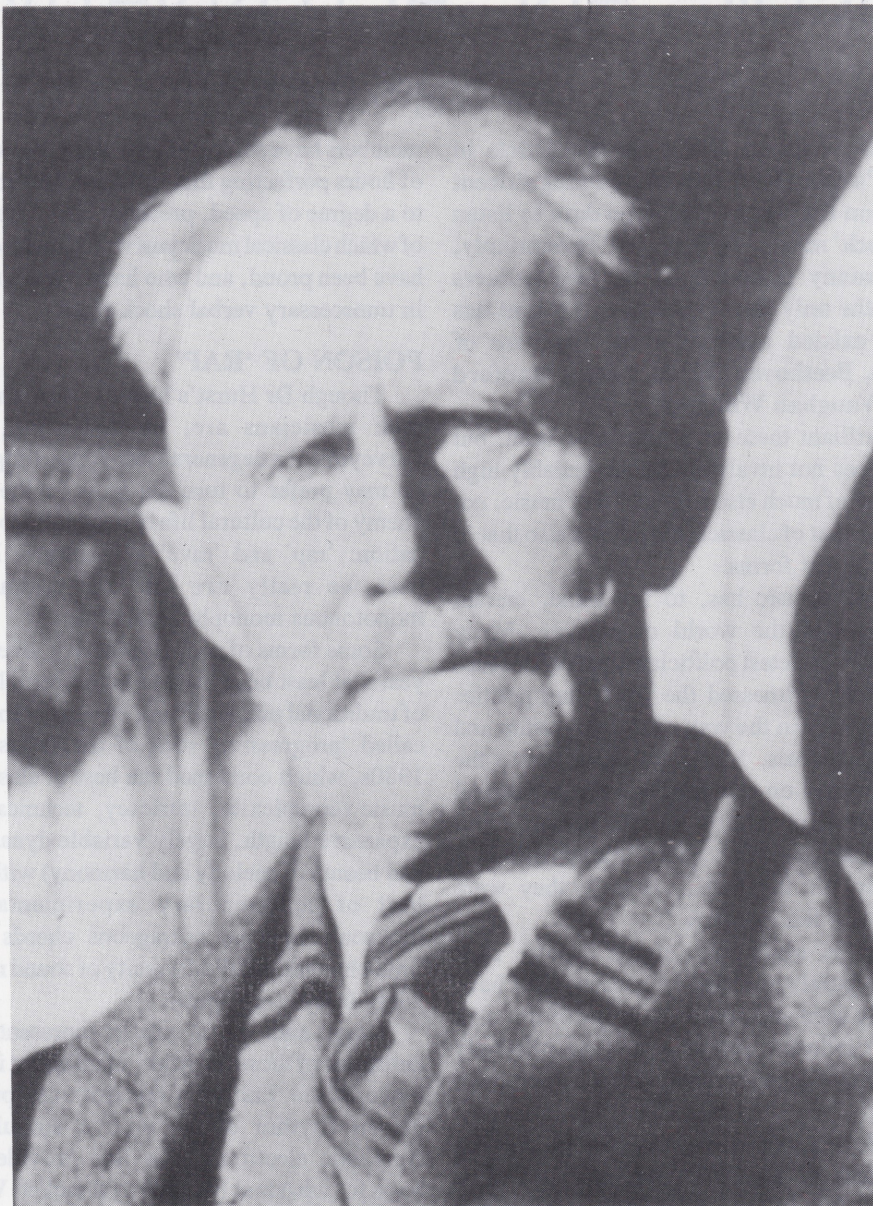
When you know that a certain proposition is true, it is hardly ever a good idea to be always denouncing it as false and detestable. It wastes a lot of your energy, but even more importantly, it tends to paralyse you. What you know pulls you one way, while what you say pulls you the opposite way.

This has been the situation of all Australian politicians in the recent discussions of immigration policy. They have all used up a great deal of energy, joining in the ritual denunciations of 'racism.' But, pulling the opposite way, there is their own common sense and knowledge, and also — much more importantly — there is a restive electorate. Hence their paralysis, and the dreamlike vulgarity which has characterised the entire debate. When everyone says what they know is not true, and no one says what they know is true, a blanket of unreality descends on everything.

Unlike the politicians, our journalists have, no restive electorate to set limits to their absurdities. The recent discussions about immigration have therefore furnished them with an opportunity to indulge their anti-'racist' passion virtually without restraint. As a result, some journalists have aired ideas about immigration which are far more grotesque than any that a politician could afford. I will give two examples.

In Sydney there is a talk-show journalist who does a talk-back show on one of the commercial stations. In recent conversations she has more than once raised, and seemed at a loss to answer, the amazing question: 'What right have we got to prevent **anyone** from coming to Australia?' (I put the question in single quotation-marks, because I may not have got her words **exactly** right; I did not hear these conversations, but a reliable friend who did recalls the words as being those above.)

The second example is from a journalist who hosts a television show on the Sydney national channel. In a recent interview (reported in *The Newcastle Herald* of 23 August 1988), she said: "I see the world as the one place. It's neanderthal for people to sit in their particular caves and say, 'This is mine'." She is dead against prejudice, and (of course) is an ardent educationist. "I get angry at any sort of prejudice against any sort of people. We [i.e. the unprejudiced] are the lucky ones. God has given us this gift to educate the rest of humankind, and that's pretty special."



European man — efficient producer of redheaded children and higher civilisation:

The radio journalist lives in Australia, and also lives, no doubt, in some kind of flat or house. She would not ask on radio what right she has to prevent anyone from coming to her flat or house. Why? Well, obviously, because she would recognise that as being an act of self-destructive folly, amounting almost to madness. But she does not mind asking on radio the corresponding question about her country.

Likewise the television journalist. As the quotations above show, she is against anyone calling **any** place their own; so she is telling us Australians, for example, that we should not call Australia **our** country. This is kind of her, but I doubt if it is consistent. For I think she would know the right way to behave if, for example, thirty friends of P.W. Botha turned up at her flat, and told her that she could not call the flat, **her** flat: that the flat is each of theirs, quite as much as it is hers.

Coming from anyone, the remarks I have quoted would be amazing specimens of folly and irresponsibility. Coming, as they do, from people in positions of influence, they are worse. Yet it is unlikely that they have injured their popularity; indeed, I would be surprised if they have not had the opposite effect, at least among journalists. Anti-'racism' is now the saving grace: if you have that, there is no possible folly or irresponsibility

that will not be forgiven you, and even counted to your credit, by journalists.

Such remarks as I have quoted from journalists, and the paralysis of our politicians on the subject of immigration, are historical phenomena which are so bizarre that they suggest a nation afflicted with suicidal mania: death-by-immigration being the method adopted. It is, clearly, the most atrocious 'racism' on our part, to admit only a measly hundred thousand migrants a year, and to murmur against a single Japanese city being built here. Why don't we have a hundred thousand migrants every month, and a Japanese city every seventy miles?

That is, on all present indications, either what we now want, or at least what we are going to get: Australia as the new Manchukuo. This prospect reminds me of some lines of a great poet:-

By ancient prophecies, we have been told,
Our land shall be subdued by one more old,
And see — that world already hither come.
If these be they, we welcome then our doom.
Their looks are such that mercy flows from thence,
More gentle than our native innocence.
By their protection let us beg live;
They come not here to conquer, but forgive.

Dryden, from *The Indian Queen*.

MUSIC: AN ALTERNATIVE VIEWPOINT

DAVID TOPPLE challenges the theory of the degeneracy of 'rock'

SO Dr William Hurst, in his article in June's *Spearhead* harbours a magnificent illusion that those of us who dare to listen to 'rock' music are 'morons.' Presumably, like many nationalists, he also believes that the only music of real merit that has ever existed emerged from the pens of Bach, Beethoven, Elgar, Parry, Stanford and Vaughan Williams.

Brilliant these men may have been, but this does not invalidate the undeniably high quality of much else in the field of music, not only in that of classical music, but also that of more recent forms.

Rock music has, to my mind, certain parallels in the world of politics. Many individuals detest politicians, purely because they have witnessed the worst that politics has to offer in the way of statesmanship and political ideals. Many are oblivious to the reality that on the fringes of the political mainstream there exist people and organisations who could transform their society for the better, if only they were granted a fair hearing.

In the same way, many deplore rock music purely and simply because they have merely seen and heard the dregs of the rock music industry, while remaining blissfully ignorant of bands and musicians of great talent.

We stumble here of course into that old favourite of the BNP's enemies, the mass media. Just as this entity attempts to ensure that the party is, as far as possible, condemned to obscurity or trampled underneath a deluge of public hate, so it also suppresses news of rock music that could be construed, even by ideologically pure nationalists, as worthy of some respect. Not only this, but it also promotes and nurtures all the worst trash in the field of rock and 'pop' music. A quick appraisal of so-called 'superstar' Michael Jackson or the similarly talentless 'musicians' head-lining bands at a festival like Glastonbury will confirm this. Frankly, my dog could play a guitar better than many of these creatures.

I will concede the point that some of the rock genre's personalities appear to be merely 'drugged up degenerates' who wail 'obscene lyrics' — indeed a colleague of mine who recently took his two young sons to see American band 'Bon Jovi' at Wembley complained of the endless tirade of four letter expletives used by some performers on stage — but these people are not necessarily typical. I have seen and heard rock bands whose

members have self evidently spent thousands of hours perfecting their instrumental ability to a degree of speed, precision and dexterity of which classical musicians would themselves have been proud, and who have not indulged in unnecessary verbal shock tactics.

POISON OF 'RAP'

Though Dr Hurst's belief is that modern rock musicians are, by definition, the purveyors of a degenerate art-form, I suggest he may prefer to turn his guns on the real enemy of the cultural life of a great European nation: 'rap' and 'rave' anti-culture. Now here we really are into the realms of monotonous monophonic drivel.

Some forms of rock music have, over the years, at least been blessed with a semblance of traditional musical form, especially the so-called 'progressive' rock of the 1970s and 1980s, which combined the best of classical music (complexity, intricacy, technicality, expansive length, hugely variable dynamics and beauty of melody and harmony) with the best of contemporary experimentation (unusual rhythms, outrageous chords and time-changes and the diversity of sound made possible by electronics).

'Rap' and 'rave' music represent the antithesis of these qualities. Minimalist is the byword here. Endlessly repetitive computer-driven rhythm tracks with a singularly simplistic electronic bass line provide the basis for what is at best an awful racket. What is most lamentable is that thousands of people who spend years attempting to attain a good standard on some musical instrument are then obliged to languish in musical oblivion, while the talentless freaks of nature who now dominate the so-called British 'pop music' industry enjoy respect from the public and the self-appointed arbiters of public taste in the mass media. I worked hard three years ago in my (thankfully) successful attempt to pass grade eight piano. To observe the antics of one of Dr Hurst's 'degenerates' standing on stage playing a keyboard with one finger is therefore frustrating in the extreme.

ALIEN INFLUENCES

There are of course other concerns of many nationalists and it is important that each one is dealt with. Firstly, some musical idioms are regarded with suspicion by European nationalists because they originate from non-West-European cultures. How often has the frequent brilliance of composers like Shostakovich been ignored by these people? Have they even bothered to listen to his fifth

symphony, which for example, meanders from moments of peace and beauty then to erupt into a majestic display of orchestral firepower? Shostakovich is an interesting case in point, as certain of his idiosyncrasies are shared by others, even Vaughan Williams (listen to his eighth symphony).

Rock music also suffers from the alien connotation because it is reputed to have originated in the 'blues' music of immigrant black communities in North America. This may have an element of truth, but I do not accept it wholeheartedly. I used to play keyboards in a rock band, and it was a point of discussion that none of us had the slightest interest in blues music. In fact, the chordal sequences in the band's music owed more to the amalgamation of various European styles than to imported black American fashions.

This symbiotic relationship between one musical culture and its relatives is a fact of life, and the diehard musical bigots of this world who reject anything other than their favoured style of music, composer, or whatever, should learn at least to tolerate other music, with the vital qualification that this acceptance should only extend to that which is composed and performed with consummate skill and musicianship, unlike the 'rap' and 'rave' cacophony already referred to.

ELECTRONICS

The second concern of nationalists seems to be that any music involving a 'thumping, repetitive drum beat' is only worthy of condemnation, as is the utilisation of electric guitars and electronic instruments. Let me firstly say that those who write off electronic instruments may be unaware that on hearing an 'orchestra' on radio or television, they are listening to a sound which may well have emanated from a small box of digital electronics about 19 inches wide. That this audio trickery is not appreciated by the public, who remain convinced that they are listening to a real string section recorded in a concert hall is testament to the state of technology in 1995. Do not condemn this electronically generated sound; it may be useful if music is required for political purposes, and it is a sight cheaper than a real orchestra, even if not acceptable to the purists, whose opinions remain quite legitimate. The only surprising element in all this is that the large political parties have not tried this technique in their broadcasts. For all their political experience,

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I cannot understand why they have not realised that in order to stir dormant emotion, powerful music on television would be a lethal weapon.

The electric guitar is a favourite *bete noir* of an older generation. As I suggested early in this piece, you have only heard the worst. This instrument is quite capable, in the appropriate hands, of producing emotion, refinement and sublimity. I suggest you locate a recording of an able exponent of this art such as Steve Hackett, whose haunting piece *Spectral Mornings* is a personal favourite.

Then of course there are those drums! Presumably, at the very mention of the word many older people of a deeply conservative

nature recoil in horror at the thought of all those natives of the African continent and their lively percussion. For heaven's sake, something of this rhythmic tradition is also common to the peoples of Europe! Drums, timpani and cymbals have for a long time been appreciated by European composers and the timpani are especially suited to the creation of a driving rhythm that merely emulates in a different environment the bass drum parts of a rock band.

HIGH VOLUME

I am sure Dr Hurst and his ilk are also mildly troubled by the high decibel levels that are to be found at rock concerts. For once, I concur with him, if only from the perspective of the nation's health. For the prevention of hearing damage, an ample supply of cotton wool is obligatory. This is literally inserted into the ears for the attenuation of injurious high frequencies, especially from percussive instruments and cymbals.

The reader may reasonably enquire why on earth this should be necessary. I can only promulgate my own empirical knowledge. This would lead me to the conclusion that a high volume level promotes the release of adrenalin in both musicians and audience. This is especially useful for some performers as I feel it assists in the suppression of stage fright, though it simultaneously obliterates the ear drums of the poor wretches in the front row. I am convinced that in 40 years' time we shall be dealing with a multitude of pensioners who are suffering from rapidly declining aural acuity. Why isn't the medical profession sounding the alarm bells now? Perhaps nobody would be able to hear them.

We now come to that old favourite of all issues surrounding rock

music: that of appearance. All right, so maybe there are certain 'males' whose plumage suggests a state of anmesia regarding the location of their nearest hairdresser. Is this always so important? I cannot write off others simply because they do not deign to emulate my own frequently and closely cropped short back and sides. I accept that, often, such an appearance does imply the slovenly attitude of a person woefully lacking in self-respect, but this is not always the case.

Naturally, in certain circumstances where almost Procrustean conformity is vital, as in the armed forces or in a sporting team, we can justify such an attitude, but it is hardly a necessary stipulation for musicians.

THE WORDS

I shall now consider the lyrical content of rock music. Dr Hurst would regard most of it as degenerate and in some cases he is perfectly correct. Yet again, however, I must refer the reader to my earlier contention: You have merely heard the worst.

Not all rock music endlessly wails over the tribulations of the performer's love life, and even when serious topics are broached they do not necessarily preach a catalogue of sick-mindedness. Witness, for instance, the stinging attack on international finance in a song entitled *Big Money* by pre-eminent rock band *Rush*; or an implied criticism of the suicidal race-mixing agenda by the electrifying British band *It Bites* in the line "we fall to our death with a mixture of races." How about the same band's worrying prognosis of environmental destruction that "new generations will die at their birth"?

Other rock bands equally worthy of investigation include British band *IQ*, whose blend of (usually) intelligently crafted music and instrumentation provides an aural treat for those who are sick to death of the mindless pap in the popular mainstream.

If the reader cannot stomach sudden immolation of his or her sensibilities in an appreciation of material, I suggest that an appropriate method of dipping the proverbial toe in the water would be to investigate the music of bands like *Sky*, whose rendition of J.S. Bach's classic Toccata in D minor proved a minor sensation about 15 years ago.

Many modern musicians are forward-thinking beings, who, while acknowledging the mastery of their antecedents, are still willing to move forward and allow music to evolve. I adore the traditions of Beethoven and Elgar, two name but two, but we cannot live only in the past. I respectfully insist that readers allow themselves to be, within reason, open-minded. As I always say, the multifarious categories of music are an obstruction. There really are only two types of music: bad music and good music, and if European nationalist parties are proposing dogmatically to condemn the musical tastes of even their own members they risk immediate alienation and permanent political obscurity, and this before the masses have had a chance to appreciate the rectitude of much else that these parties stand for. Don't commit suicide before your day has even come!

EDITOR'S NOTE: This article is being published so that no readers may claim we do not allow free debate on the subject in question.



Jon of Jon Bon Jovi — a typically foul mouthed performer, whose crudities detract from his otherwise passable performance

THE SIEGE OF LONDONDERRY

While the cowards of Westminster cringe before the insolent gangsters of the IRA, *Spearhead* is proud to recall a true story of courage and determination that will never die; taken from Lord Macaulay's *History of England* and edited by COLIN VERNON.

On November 5th 1688, responding to the overtures of a group of English nobles, William of Orange landed his small force at Torbay in Devon. Some seven weeks later, on December 22nd, William's father-in-law, the detested James II, escaped to France. This unhappy ruler, ably assisted by the infamous Judge Jeffreys, had tried, using every cruel and cunning device under the sun, to promote Roman Catholicism in Britain. In this he had failed but he was not yet defeated.

In largely Catholic Ireland he had long laid plans to deal with the problems he now faced. And on March 14th 1689, accompanied by a couple of French generals thoughtfully supplied by Louis XIV, he landed in Ireland and reached Dublin ten days later. In the native uprising that ensued many English and Scots fled homewards, while others retreated into strongholds, the most important of which were Enniskillen and Londonderry. The bravery of the former can never be forgotten but on this occasion the tale of Derry is the one to be related. The beginning was not good. Lundy, the Governor, had sent word to the besieging Irish army that the city would be peaceably surrendered at the first summons. The traitor was discovered but managed to escape. It was April 18th, and the siege was on.

And now Londonderry was left destitute of all military and all civil government. No man in the town had a right to command any other; the defences were weak; the provisions were scanty; an incensed tyrant and a great army were at the gates. But within was that which has often, in desperate extremities, retrieved the fallen fortune of nations. Betrayed, deserted, disorganised, unprovided with resources, begirt with enemies, the noble city was still no easy conquest. Whatever an engineer might think of the ramparts, all that was intelligent, most courageous, most highspirited among the Englishry of Leinster and of Northern Ulster was crowded behind them. The number of men capable of bearing arms within the walls was seven thousand; and the whole world could not have furnished seven thousand men better qualified to meet a terrible emergency with clear judgment, dauntless valour, and stubborn patience.

James had waited twenty-four hours, expecting, as it should seem, the performance of Lundy's promises; and in twenty-four hours the arrangements for the defence of Londonderry were complete. On the evening of the nineteenth of April, a trumpeter came to the southern gate, and asked whether the engagements into which the Governor had entered would be fulfilled. The answer was that the men who guarded these walls had nothing to do with the Governor's engagements, and were determined to resist to the last.

THE ATTACK

The operations now commenced in earnest. The besiegers began by battering the town. It

was soon on fire in several places. Roofs and upper stories of houses fell in, and crushed the inhabitants. During a short time the garrison, many of whom had never before seen the effect of a cannonade, seemed to be discomposed by the crash of chimneys, and by the heaps of ruin mingled with disfigured corpses. But familiarity with danger and horror produced in a few hours the natural effect. The spirit of the people rose so high that their chiefs thought it safe to act on the offensive.

May passed away: June arrived; and still Londonderry held out. There had been many sallies and skirmishes with various successes; but, on the whole, the advantage had been with the garrison. Several officers of note had been carried prisoners into the city; and two French banners, torn after hard fighting from the besiegers, had been hung as trophies in the chancel of the Cathedral.

Nothing was left but to try the effect of hunger. Every precaution was now taken against the introduction of provisions. The river was fringed with forts and batteries which no vessel could pass without great peril. Large pieces of fir wood, strongly bound together, formed a boom... which was firmly fastened to both shores, by cables a foot thick.

The House of Commons (in London) was all of one mind. "This is no time to be counting cost," said honest Birch. "Are those brave fellows in Londonderry to be deserted? If we lose them will not the world cry shame upon us? A boom across the river! Why have we not cut the boom in pieces? Are our brethren to perish almost in sight of England, within a few hours voyage of our shores?"

By this time July was far advanced; and the state of the city was, hour by hour, becoming more frightful. The number of the inhabitants had been thinned more by famine

and disease than by the fire of the enemy. Yet that fire was sharper and more constant than ever. Every attack was still repelled. But the fighting men of the garrison were so much exhausted that they could scarcely keep their legs. A very small quantity of grain remained, and was doled out by mouthfuls. Dogs, fattened on the blood of the slain, were luxuries which few could afford to purchase. The price of a whelp's paw was five shillings and sixpence. The people perished so fast that it was impossible for the survivors to perform the rites of sepulture. Even in that extremity the general cry was "No surrender."

RELIEF

It was the thirtieth of July. The sun had just set; the evening sermon in the Cathedral was over; and the heartbroken congregation had separated, when the sentinels on the tower saw the sails of three vessels coming up the Foyle. Soon there was a stir in the Irish camp. The besiegers were on the alert for miles along both shores. The ships were in extreme peril: for the river was low; and the only navigable channel ran very near to the left bank, where the headquarters of the enemy had been fixed, and where the batteries were most numerous. Leake performed his duty with a skill and spirit worthy of his noble profession, exposed his frigate to cover the merchantmen, and used his guns with great effect. The Mountjoy took the lead, and went right at the bottom. The huge barricade cracked and gave way. Even after the barricade had been passed, there was a terrible half hour of suspense. It was ten o'clock before the ships arrived at the quay. The whole population was there to welcome them.

The Irish guns continued to roar all night; and all night the bells of the rescued city made answer to the Irish guns with a peal of joyous

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1689: The Jacobite army of James II lays siege to the city of Londonderry.

HAVE YOU HEARD?

An occasional commentary on current events by
BRITNAT

IN a report published last month by the National Association for the Care and Resettlement of Offenders and the Association of Chief Officers of Probation, it was disclosed that the number of 15 and 16-year-old boys in prison while awaiting trial in England and Wales has risen by 86 per cent in the last two years. 30 per cent of those in custody are charged with offences of robbery and violence and 70 per cent with crimes against property and motoring offences.

The report also says that at Feltham Remand Centre, which serves the London region, 53 per cent of young people in this age group awaiting trial are black.

This rather scotches the idea that young Blacks in London, are only very little involved in criminal offences other than mugging!

* * *

PUBLIC order charges against eight men following the Bradford riots have been dropped — presumably all in the cause of good 'race relations'. No doubt if the rioters had been Whites instead of Asians the charges would be going ahead.

* * *

IN a press report on the new cabinet appointed by John Major after his victory in last month's Tory leadership election, one new member, Sir George Young, was described as "so wet you could shoot snipe off him." The report went on to say that Sir George was "friendly with Mr. Major since they were both anti-racists on Lambeth Council."

Obviously the man has excellent credentials!

* * *

EDGAR Bronfman, President of the World Jewish Congress, was reported recently as saying that "the most insidious kind of anti-semitism, or anti-Jewishness... is that of a Jew who opts out of Judaism. Mr. Bronfman was referring to those of his brethren who married 'outside the faith'. Britain's Chief Rabbi, Jonathan Sacks, voiced the same concern when he said: "The single most important question is: will we have Jewish grandchildren?"

But what of indigenous British people who show similar opposition to their young folk marrying Blacks or Asians? That of course is 'racism' — and what tribe amongst us is the most zealous of all in fighting 'racists'?

* * *

FOR some time the Government has been telling us that it has got unemployment down to well below 3 million. Well, according to a recent report in The Sunday People, a representative of the Government has admitted to Labour's employment spokeswoman Harriet Harman that the actual number looking for work is nearly 5 million! Some 2.26 million are not counted in Government figures either because they had not applied for jobs recently or were unavailable for a fortnight.

Of course, when trading companies 'cook the figures' their bosses are prosecuted for fraud. Politicians, on the other hand, can get away with it.

* * *

ACCORDING to a statistical survey published in the *Sunday Telegraph* on March 26 of this year, Britain exports 25 per cent of its GNP, while the figure for Japan is 10 per cent. This surely should tell us something. It means that the tremendous power of Japanese manufacturing industry is derived mainly from its sales in the home market. Japs simply do not like buying non-Japanese goods, and the Jap Government places every possible barrier in the way of foreign companies seeking to export manufactured goods to Japan.

A smack in the eye, surely, for those Tory free-marketeers who tell us that exporting is the only way to achieve British economic recovery!

* * *

A BOOK recently published in the United States titled *The Secret World of American Communism* shows that the red network in the US in the early post-war period was far more extensive and dangerous than 'liberals' would admit, and that its tentacles penetrated deeply into Hollywood. Many Americans are beginning to think the unthinkable: that the much vilified Senator Joe McCarthy might have been right after all!

FAREWELL TO THE FRONT

When the British National Party was formed in 1982 following a split in the National Front, we predicted that the NF would eventually go into oblivion. We did not attempt to say when this would happen, only that it would undoubtedly happen in the end.

Our prognosis was proved correct last month, when in a Front members' postal ballot it was decided to drop the party name and replace it with 'National Democratic Party'.

Thus has a name that it was once a matter of pride to bear finally disappeared.

The people who initiated the change would no doubt claim that it was necessary because with the old name the party could win little public support. But the fact is that in the 1970s the name was no barrier to support or growth. In those years the NF grew to around 15,000 members. In a number of areas it came very close to winning local government seats in London, Leicester and Lancashire.

The truth is that it has not been the party's name that has scuppered the Front; it has been the lamentable quality of its leadership.

But just as so often a bad workman will be found blaming his tools, bad party leaders would rather blame their failures on anything or anybody rather than themselves.

Recently we came into possession of two NF leaflets. The efforts of their authors to hoodwink the public were quite laughable. One, headed 'Everyone's joining today's National Front', spoke of public grievances such as unemployment, immigration and crime and claimed: "The National Front used to have a small group of people who tried to exploit these grievances for their own strange ends — these people have been expelled." We wonder who 'these people' were — perhaps those who raised the party to the peak of its growth and achievement in the 1970s!

Another leaflet, used by a council election candidate in the West Midlands, said: "In the 1970s the leadership of the National Front made several mistakes, amongst these was admitting people to the party who were not suitable, however they have now been expelled" (*grammar retained as in the original*). Bearing in mind what was accomplished in the NF in the 1970s and the results obtained in the 1990s by today's name-changers, this is simply hilarious. Just whom do they think they're kidding?

TOM NORTH

THE PERILS OF TOLERANCE

A.K. CHESTERTON shows how a much lauded British virtue can prove our undoing as a nation

THE people of Britain are not adepts in the use of anger.

That is why our politicians sleep so peacefully at nights, and why no nocturnal terrors hover around the pillows of our Press magnates, or disturb the beatific slumbers of our money-jugglers. The indignation which melts before newspaper blandishments or is conveniently side-tracked by newspaper lies, is not the kind to draw tumbrils through the street in the glow of a blood-red sunset.

It is argued that the defects which make Britons mighty poor revolutionaries represent sterling qualities in the national character — for instance, what the Ostrer newspaper calls “the splendid spectacle of Britain’s sanity” boils down to this apparent incapacity for anger.

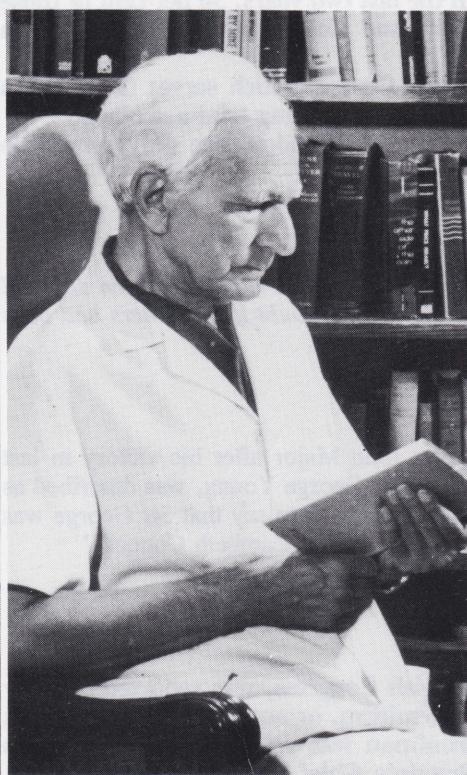
Realists who use such terms are at once suspect. They know that a race of men who good-humouredly suffer their national life to wear the aspect of a gigantic charade, while every kind of financial damage and political chicanery operates to their disadvantage behind the scenes, cannot by any stretch of the imagination be accounted sane. When such people congratulate us upon our sanity, therefore, what they are really doing is congratulating themselves upon their lack of intimate acquaintance with our lamp-posts.

The peril of our peoples lies in this very toleration in which they are taught to take so large a pride. That we are a temperate people is not to our discredit, except that everywhere our mildness is exploited. That our spirits seek peace is not an indictment against us, except that everywhere our tranquillity provides soil for the cultivation of overlords who are blood-cousins to the maggot and the leach.

There is no hope of national salvation until Britons learn to look through their boasted virtue of tolerance and bring forth anger as a sword to clear away the foulness which that same tolerance has bred.

Societies are far gone in depravity when toleration is considered good in itself, without regard to the thing tolerated.

In the chaotic medley of democratic ideas toleration is confounded with humanitarianism. But for this confusion, so assiduously fostered, our modern commercial civilisation could scarcely have survived its birth. Never in human annals has the law of tooth and fang been exercised with such savage intensity as during the last hundred years, yet throughout the whole of this time the people of Britain have preened themselves upon living in a land “where freedom broadens slowly down from precedent to precedent,” and believed that in tolerating the most monstrous and palpable evils they were serving either the will of God or else that stranger and more mysterious deity whom they called evolution — in either case, that they were acting as sage men and women in the interests of mankind. Had they been told that their attitude was not humanitarian but the negation



A.K. CHESTERTON (above) was one of the foremost leaders and thinkers of the British Nationalist movement. He was born in South Africa of British parents in 1898. He volunteered for service in World War I and was in the fighting when only 16, finally being awarded the Military Cross. He later became a professional journalist in Britain and was one of the leading writers for the British Union newspaper *Action*. After serving in the Second World War, he founded and edited the newsletter *Candour* and later formed the League of Empire Loyalists, a patriotic pressure group which was very active in the 1950s and early-to-middle 1960s opposing the dismantling of the British Empire and moves towards taking Britain into Europe. On the formation of the National Front in 1967, he became the party's leader and served in that capacity until his retirement from active politics in 1971. He continued editing *Candour* until his death in 1973. He was the author of a number of pamphlets and books, the best known of which was *The New Unhappy Lords*.

This article has been formed from two chapters of a pamphlet written by A.K. Chesterton in 1935. Readers may feel that little has changed in the sixty years since.

of every human value, they would have been surprised and pained, but quite incredulous

Let results judge the issue. While reform and mitigation of a few of the grosser evils have made some advance, fighting every inch of the way, their progress is illimitably less than that of the organised quackery and plunder which called forth the rage of Carlyle a century ago, and which today would leave him speechless and swooning.

NEED FOR ANGER

Our creed comes upon the scene to insist

that anger, so far from being akin to madness and the peculiar vice of the barbarian, is indispensable to the ordered progress of mankind. Tempered and disciplined it becomes perhaps the chief of all the social virtues which shall redeem the world.

Not that the streets of Merrie England shall flow red with blood; not that heads will roll in the sand. Our type of revolutionary refuses to regard the lives of the quacks and jugglers as sufficiently valuable to destroy. What shall be destroyed is the toleration which is their breeding ground, together with the political and economic systems which they have shaped so deftly to their heart's desire.

Thereafter every attempt to reintroduce a debased materialism and a standard of commercial and political morality that would disgrace the beasts of the field, will meet not with the stupefied complaisance of a doped and stupefied race, but with a cold, relentless anger standing sentinel at the threshold of life's abiding decencies.

Then, indeed, shall there be witnessed “the splendid spectacle of Britain’s sanity,” though doubtless the premises of the Ostrer Press will not be festooned in honour of the day.

THE FIGHT AGAINST DECAY

The patience of the British people in the endurance of wrongs, representing one of Democracy's most forlorn triumphs, achieves nowhere a larger sovereignty than among the mass of people at any rate nominally in revolt against the organised injustice of the existing economic system.

“They also serve who only stand and wait,” an admirable motto for Conservatism, could be blazoned with equal veracity upon the Red Flag, since most of those who should be storming the barricades of our economic system, in the role of honest revolutionaries have been so anaesthetised by the prevailing philosophy of the last century that they volunteer no further than to act as the patrons of evolution, aspiring to watch the barricades perish of their own accord.

That is what they call the “Inevitability of Gradualness,” and in one important respect they are quite right — the present economic system is indeed falling into ruin. Only it so happens that the same process, at the same time and at a vastly accelerated pace, is overtaking the entire nation.

While these inert ‘Progressives’ fiddle and temporise and fight their sham battles in and out of Parliament, Great Britain — once so proud, virile and majestic — crumbles into dissolution, her foundations eaten away by financial and commercial lust, her superstructure shaken by political ineptitude, cowardice and graft, her morale destroyed by the spiritual discords of the class-war, and her ancient grandeur assailed by all the forces of decay which appear when there is no anti-

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toxin of courageous and constructive effort to keep the people in a state of exercise and health.

Nothing is easier than to postulate an ideal state and then to assume that Providence, sharing the same vision, is working with slow precision and infinite wisdom for its attainment. Nothing is easier — and nothing more disastrous.

The Generations of the Lost, from their vantage points at the street corners, watch in vain for the vision to materialise, and after the hopeless years have drifted past there dawns a day when it is apparent to all that the brave new world is not come, but that the bad old world has grown worse and that what was once a great and wealthy empire is sunk to the proportions of a vassal state, poverty stricken, weak and stinking of corruption and the grave.

Thus there is no trust to be placed either in those who would conserve a bad and tottering system or in those who rejoice to see the system totter and are careless of the simultaneous destruction of a superb race of men.

These are perilous days for the nation, whose deep-seated maladies cannot be cured by the fake medicines of the politicians, but only by the drastic surgery of a nationalist revolution.

The price to be paid for the revolution entails the sacrifice of many cherished illusions, not least among them the smug notion that progress is inherent in the social scheme of things.

TENDENCY TOWARDS DISINTEGRATION

We have to face a truth which to many will not be a pleasant truth — that the social tendency is always in the direction of disintegration. Here is cold comfort for reformers who leave their work to the processes of time. Yet real men, so far from being dismayed, will read into this ordinance all the more need for the development of spiritual "muscle," knowing that the future of civilisation rests entirely with them and with the splendour of their courage.

Can human endeavour avail to save our nation from decline, and forge for it the revolution which will ensure that it enjoys a more abundant life in the years to come? That is the question which Providence hurls at our head, and our movement alone is ready with an answer. Our legions march through the street in answer to the challenge.

We have heard the "tap, tap, tap" of the National Death-Watch Beetle, and never again

are they fated to rest in peace. Henceforward they serve as the soldiers of Britain's civic life, warring eternally against all the disruptive factors which conspire to bring this nation to its doom.

There is no other way, no other hope. The fashioners of the eternal compromise have done their best — or worst. No further excuse awaits them, and they must now give place to the zealot who will sacrifice everything for his cause.

The civilisation of the future will not be served by the conjurer and the *flaneur*, but by men and women in a white-heat of sincerity: men and women who will build up their corporate life with sweat and agony of labour, and interpret that building up as the cardinal purpose of their lives.

Their work never at any stage will be easy, least of all in these days of the revolution which they plan. Confronting them is not only the conservatism of those who defend the present, but even more, the conservatism of those who profess to rebel against it. As a gigantic fake has been perpetrated upon the people of Britain for a hundred years, so now are half of them in the throes of a fake rebellion. Will disillusionment come in time?

Remember the BNP in your will!

We wish all our readers a long life, but none of us can stay on this earth for ever. Have you ever thought about how you can help the cause when you are gone?

The British National Party has benefitted immensely from a few of its supporters remembering the party in their wills. In most cases the money has been invested so as to guarantee the party a regular income, rather than being spent in one go.

Why not become one of these benefactors yourself? Whatever you do, make sure you do not die intestate and let your estate go to prop up the political system!

It is natural that if you have a family you should wish to provide for it in the event of your death, but nevertheless you may well like to set aside something for the good cause as well. On the other hand, if you have no next of kin there is all the more reason for ensuring that the cause gets something before you go.

If you want advice on this matter, please ring or write in and let us know.

THE SEIGE OF LONDONDERRY

(Contd. from page 14)

defiance. But... when the first of August dawned, a line of smoking ruins marked the site lately occupied by the besiegers; and the citizens saw far off the long column of pikes and standards retreating up the left bank of the Foyle towards Strabane.

So ended this great siege, the most memorable in the annals of the British Isles. It had lasted a hundred and five days. The means of both attack and of defence had undoubtedly been such as would have moved the great warriors of the continent to laughter; and this is the very circumstance which gives so peculiar an interest to the history of the contest. It was a contest, not between engineers, but between nations; and the victory remained with the nation which, though inferior in number, was superior in civilisation, in capacity for self-government, and in stubbornness of resolution.

Editor's footnote:-

Readers may well care to reflect that today Mr. Paddy Ashdown probably considers himself to be the political heir of Lord Macaulay. Could there be better evidence of the depths to which our Nation has sunk?

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Because of the controversial nature of the opinions expressed in these columns, we have found it impossible to induce wholesale distributors to handle our magazine. It is therefore not to be found on sale in high street newsagents or bookshops. Hence our need for additional financial support.

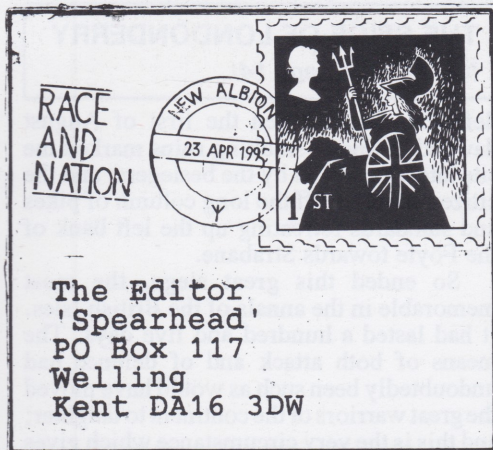
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The Welling Club is a special group that has been formed for the purpose of raising money for the British National Party. Membership is open to all persons, whether or not BNP members, willing to contribute £20 each month to the party's funds.

Welling Club members will be sent regular bulletins informing them of progress in achieving various BNP projects for which their donations are required. They will also be entitled to attend, free of charge, an annual club dinner addressed by the BNP Chairman.

Those wishing to join the Welling Club should apply, sending their initial £20 contribution (made out to the British National Party), to PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW.



LETTERS

SIR: I think your article 'Some Call it Conspiracy...' strikes very much the right note.

To me, the word 'conspiracy' implies secrecy. But today most of what our enemies are doing is right out in the open. They even boast of their strange bedfellows.

Thus, Communist China enjoys 'most favoured-nation' status in Washington, where Mr. Gerry Adams is an honoured guest. Western aid is being poured into the treasuries of the 'former' communists who rule the 'formerly' communist countries, though one of these is still a nuclear power. All the leading statesmen of the world are jubilant that South Africa has a communist as President.

The erstwhile conspirators consider that they have won and can now be quite open about their activities and policies. But soon, no doubt, they will begin conspiring against each other, as they did in the late 1930s in the then Soviet Union.

(Dr.) MICHAEL TOPHAM
Canterbury, Kent

SIR: Another example of good coming out of evil. The Metropolitan Police Commissioner, an ardent advocate of recruiting more Blacks into the police, has at last been forced to reveal what has been known for years, namely that the vast majority of muggings in London are committed by Blacks. One of his former officers dared to say much the same thing about the part of London where he worked, and he got driven out of the force.

The *Any Questions* programme on BBC radio on the 8th July was almost unbelievable. All ten selected callers were either Blacks or Whites who had been, or whose children had been, mugged many times by Blacks. The message of these Whites was: "Never mind, the important thing is to keep the Afro-Asian influx flowing."

A trawl through an average day's listening on BBC Radio 4 and *London News* (7th July) would have found:-

(1) The use of the words 'sad' and 'sick' to describe patriots.

(2) A 'BNP thug' as a character in a review

of a new play.

(3) *The Archers*, formerly "an everyday story of countryfolk," has now been transformed into a sort of Franz Kafka horror, with daily offerings contrasting the sweetness and lordliness of the Asians in Ambridge with the grotesqueness of a handful of British patriots who have the temerity not to share the delight of every member of the established cast at being overrun by the newcomers.

In a phone-in programme conducted by John Humphreys, one caller asked why, as we are always hearing the BNP attacked, is the party not given the chance to reply — to which the presenter replied: "The establishment does not allow it."

M.F. INGRAMS
Orpington, Kent

SIR: With reference to Metropolitan Police Commissioner Sir Paul Condon's statement that the vast majority of muggings in London are committed by young black men, the Home Secretary Michael Howard was reported in the *Daily Telegraph* of the 8th July to have said: "The criminals do not discriminate in any way. Every section of the community — black and white — suffers from street robbery."

This is, of course, sheer poppycock and attempted deception, since, as the *Daily Express* of the 8th July comments, "Hardly any victims of mugging are black."

The Home Secretary continued in the same breath to add that "Political correctness is the great discriminator." Well, precisely! He himself had discriminated by his statement, which gravely distorted the true position so as to make things look better for the Blacks! What could be more 'politically correct' than that?

R.D. MOLESWORTH
Cheltenham, Glos.

SIR: I must write in about Dr. William Hurst's article on rock music. I would like to let him know that it was through 'racist' rock that I was recruited to the BNP. I started listening to this music when I was about 23. I am now in my 29th year and I still listen to it. I might ask Dr. Hurst if he has ever heard the lyrics of Skrewdriver — to name a few songs like 'White Power', 'Smash the IRA' and 'Triumph of the Will'. These songs are inspirational to me and many others. They give me hope every day.

It is up to each individual what music he listens to.

N.D. (full name supplied)
Birmingham

SIR: The persecution of 84-year-old Szymon Serafinowicz fifty years after his alleged 'war crimes' serves to underline Mr. Tyndall's point in his article last month when he alluded to Clausewitz's famous phrase that war is "a continuation of politics by other means." In Mr. Serafinowicz's case the point becomes even clearer if we stand Clausewitz's dictum on its head and say that politics is the continuation of war

by other means. But then in war truth is, as Sir Arthur Ponsonby stated, "the first casualty."

S. FOX
Stevenage, Herts.

SIR: Please find enclosed a cutting from my local paper in which you will see it is stated that "community leaders in the Sheffield suburb of Darnall fear another summer of trouble unless more facilities are provided for local Asian youths. It continues:-

"An independent enquiry is under way into the two nights of rioting a year ago when gangs of Asians clashed with police and white youths after complaints from the Asian community about a lack of facilities and police harassment.

"Asians claim Sheffield Council is not doing enough to alleviate the problem despite them offering a building at the former Kettlebridge School for a youth centre."

I come from Darnall and lived there for 38 years before moving two years ago. The people of Darnall are furious about how the hands of the police are tied and they have to go pussy-footing around and bowing to these allegedly hard-done-by Asians.

The old people of Darnall, in particular, are sick of the situation. They dare not go out at night as gangs of Asians hang around and taunt them, saying that they (the Asians) can do as they please and nobody can do anything about it. The area is like a powder-keg waiting to go off.

The Asians have got the Labour-controlled Sheffield Council round their little fingers. The Council has built them brand new homes (just for Asians and other ethnic minorities) and the street names are all Asian — i.e. Bengali Drive, Kashmir Road, etc. At the school I once attended the signs inside are now in Asian languages, with English in smaller print underneath!

My friend's daughter came home a few weeks ago crying her eyes out, telling her dad that four Asian girls had called her a white witch and said that they were going to take her country away from her.

S. OSBORN
Sheffield

SIR: As well as unnecessarily contributing to NATO and UN duties, British armed forces now head a new force called 'Allied Command Europe Rapid Reaction Corps (ARRC)'. This force has to reflect the principles of 'flexibility, mobility and multi-nationality'. NATO and Western European Union ministers have agreed that in future the ARRC may be used outside existing alliance boundaries.

So, as well as being shot at in conflicts in the former Yugoslavia, our forces will be involved by our rulers in even further ones that are not relevant to our interests.

Why not instead an Ulster 'Rapid Reaction Corps'? That would, at last, be something useful for Britain.

NAME & ADDRESS SUPPLIED
Dunbartonshire, Scotland

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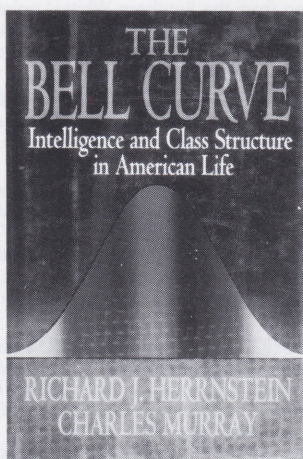
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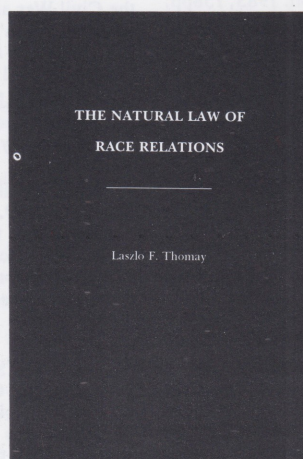
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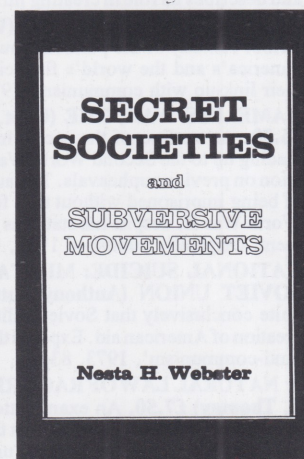
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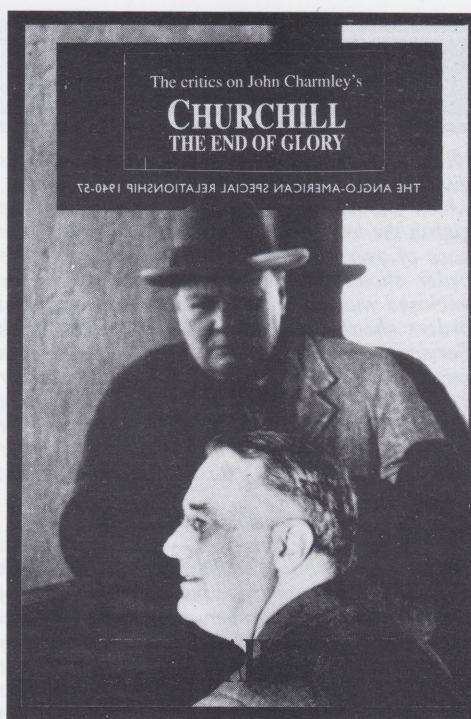
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Tory Government gangs up with left-wing council and red street mobsters against the BNP

THE ALL-OUT WAR by the political establishment against the British National Party moved up a gear last month when the Department of the Environment rejected an appeal by the BNP against an enforcement order issued by Bexley Borough Council concerning the use of the party's bookshop premises in Welling.

The principal terms of the order, upheld by Environment Secretary John Selwyn Gummer, are: (1) That the BNP has been using the premises not only as a bookshop but also as a party headquarters and that the latter use must cease; (2) That in the event of continued use of the premises as a bookshop the shutters and iron reinforcements erected at the front of the shop for security purposes must be dismantled and that the shop must be open to give free access to any members of the public who wish to enter.

These stipulations have been made purportedly so as to compel the use of the downstairs part of the building as a shop in accordance with local authority planning regulations.

In fact, they have been made with the obvious purpose of closing the shop down and depriving the party of the right to use the premises as a centre for the distribution of its own and other nationalist literature — and indeed of denying it an operating base of any kind.

TIPPING THE WINK TO THE COUNCIL

This is made clear by a statement in the Department of the Environment's report, which says: "If, however, the lawful use was implemented, then the planning authority might have to consider a Discontinuance Order under Section 102 TCPA 1990 to condition the lawful retail use, so as to preclude the use as a bookshop but still allow other retail uses." The meaning of this is simply that, even if the BNP complied with all the rulings that have been made concerning future use of the premises as a bookshop, the way would still be open to Bexley Council to withdraw consent for such use if it chose. Here the Government, through the DoE, is tipping the wink to the Council and saying: "If you can't get 'em out one way, here is another way by which you can do so!"

Particularly absurd among the rulings made by the DoE is the stipulation that the party must dismantle the security fittings at the front of the shop. It is abundantly clear that without these the building would be the target of constant attacks by left-wing opposition and would be subjected to considerable damage, as well as the physical safety of staff inside being threatened. The appalling riot staged by a left-wing mob many thousands strong in Welling on October 16th 1993 in an effort to get past police cordons to attack the shop shortly following the BNP's council election victory in Tower Hamlets made perfectly clear the intentions of the party's opponents in this regard. Equally absurd and irresponsible is the stipulation that the door of the shop must be open to any callers — and for the same reasons.



Far-left agitators march past BNP Bookshop in Welling calling for its closure. The Tory Government is now running so scared that it needs to make common cause with these red mobsters in its efforts to smash nationalism. One lefty poster says: "Close down the BNP HQ." The Government seems anxious to oblige by shutting the party's shop premises.

TORY GOVERNMENT ENCOURAGES LEFT-WING MOB VIOLENCE

These stipulations as to use of the premises amount to a direct encouragement to mobsters opposed to the BNP to attack the shop and assault and injure the staff therein. And this comes from a government that is at pains to stress to the British public that it stands for 'law and order' and is determined to fight violent crime!

What these rulings amount to is a further attempt to terminate the operations of the British National Party by any means available, fair or foul. The political establishment is able to say: "Look, in Britain we have a free democracy. No political parties are banned!" — while at the same time attempting to render impossible the practical workings of parties the state dislikes — by denying them the use of premises as well as, as has long been the case, refusing them the hire of council-owned assembly halls for the holding of meetings.

This reveals in the most contemptible light the humbug and fraud of the system they like to call 'democracy'.

And this is something in which a Tory Government, through its Department of the Environment, works hand-in-glove with a left-wing Lib-Lab borough council and militant far-left street mobsters.

The ruling of the Government's DoE in fact amounts to a capitulation to the mobsters of the left, for a large part of the case presented by Bexley Council against the BNP's use of the shop lay in the charge that its presence in Welling had provoked riots in the area. In other words, the BNP must be victimised for breaches of the law committed by its opponents while it has always upheld the law.

FIGHTING BACK

In a statement made by the BNP leadership shortly following the DoE's enforcement order it was made clear that the party will in no way allow its operations to be affected by this piece of petty tyranny. It will fight all the way to defend its right to campaign as a lawful political organisation, and it will not be silenced.

With regard to the particulars contained in the enforcement order, the BNP will shortly be consulting legal advice. It has no option but to obey the law in respect of the directives issued for the use of the premises at Welling. But this will not prevent the party functioning as Britain's premier nationalist and patriotic political movement and continuing its progress and growth. Whatever doors may be closed to the BNP in one sector, it will open up others in other sectors by its determination and will to carry on the fight to save Britain. Our report on the next page should provide evidence of this.

At this moment it is impossible to say exactly what will be the future of the bookshop; this will become clearer as all legal angles have been ascertained and thoroughly studied.

BNP John Tyndall has said in his statement that this action against the party should be taken as a compliment. It is testimony to the BNP's progress and achievement and it demonstrates how frightened the establishment is of its potential as a political force. It is noticeable that, though the party has been using the bookshop since 1989 and despite much agitation against it, no action was actually taken to prevent the shop operating until after the BNP had shown its ability to win a local government election in September 1993. The establishment has no answer to the BNP's case; its only resort is to suppression.

And in that endeavour it will not succeed!

BNP to go for 50 seats

AT LAST it's official! The British National Party will be aiming to contest 50 seats in the next general election.

This decision is being announced at a party activists' rally in the East Midlands early in August. The purpose of the rally will be to inaugurate the election campaign and generate the very maximum enthusiasm for the task. From that moment on, units all over the country will be expected to put all the effort they can into preparations for the big fight.

Red thugs raid home of BNP official

A masked gang raided the home of the British National Party's Head of Administration Alf Waite at the end of June. Mr. Waite and his son were not at home at the time. When Mrs. Waite, who is registered as disabled, answered the door the gang burst in and attacked her, throwing her to the ground. She sustained shock and bruises from which, fortunately, she has now recovered.

The gang stole three computers. All vital information documented on these computers, however, had beforehand been transferred onto floppy disks, which, being stored at another location, were not among the items taken. In view of the fact that other items in the house were untouched, it can be assumed that this raid was politically motivated and was almost certainly the work of some extreme left-wing group.

The party leadership fully recognises that it would have been preferable to have made this decision earlier. However, the decision was not an easy one. Many factors contributed to it, and some could not have been known until quite recently. The choice confronting the BNP was either to limit the number of seats fought and aim to maximise its votes, or maximise the seats knowing that this would reduce the average vote. That the latter course was the one likely to yield the greater benefits did not become clear until quite recently. The crucial factors making for this decision were: the continued swing to Labour evident in the local government elections in May; and the recent leftward lurch in the Tory Party demonstrated in Premier Major's cabinet changes, which could

present tremendous opportunities to the BNP if it can fight the general election on the biggest scale possible.

If the party is able to achieve its target of 50 seats in the election it will qualify for five minutes each of TV and radio broadcasting time. Not only this, if it can fight every seat with an election address delivered to every home in every constituency it will be distributing upwards of two million pieces of party literature, which will not only attract votes but will be a huge aid to recruitment of new members.

The task of organising to fight 50 seats in an election which is bound to come by April 1997 at the latest will not be an easy one, but will require tremendous effort. The decision has been made to go for this because of the belief that the party can do it if it really tries.

EMERGENCY APPEAL: TARGET NOW £11,986.00

Last month contributions to the special emergency appeal launched in April by the British National Party came to £2,558.00 — a considerable improvement on the previous month. This leaves £11,986 still to be raised to achieve the fund's target of £20,000.

The party would like to thank all those who have sent in contributions to the appeal. There is still, however, a long way to go. For the future, all those sending in money should address it to: BNP General Fund and post it to c/o PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW. We draw everyone's attention to the rule that receipts are sent only for donations of £10.00 or over unless specifically requested, in which case an SAE would be appreciated.

Buy BRITISH NATIONALIST in bulk

British Nationalist retails at 30p. Supplies in bulk are available at the following rates (standing orders welcome):-

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500 copies	£78.00	by roadline

Cheques/POs to *British Nationalist*, PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW. Please keep orders, enquiries and payments to BN entirely separate from all other correspondence and remittances so as to avoid confusion and delay.

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All cheques and postal or money orders should be made out to *Spearhead* and sent to PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW. Please do not include a payment for *Spearhead* in a remittance which includes payment for other items.

Contact your local party unit!

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Hackney, London E2 7BZ

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c/o PO Box 328, Hounslow,
Middlesex TW5 0XF

HOUNSLOW

PO Box 328, Hounslow,
Middlesex TW5 0XF

RICHMOND-UPON-THAMES

PO Box 94, Teddington,
Middlesex TW11 9EY

CROYDON & MERTON

PO Box 301, Carshalton,
Surrey SM5 4QW

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BCM Box 4110, London WC1N 3XX

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PO Box 160, Exeter EX1 3YY

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c/o PO Box 117, Welling,
Kent DA16 3DW

CARDIFF

PO Box 632, Cardiff CF2 1UU

*THE BRITISH NATIONAL PARTY is
organised into active units extending over
most of the United Kingdom. Here we give
a list of the main units.*

BIRMINGHAM

PO Box 771, Great Barr,
Birmingham B44 9LZ

WORCESTER

PO Box 229, Worcester WR2 4SU

STOURBRIDGE

c/o PO Box 229, Worcester WR2 4SU

CANNOCK

PO Box 3, Cannock WS11 2AF

STOKE-ON-TRENT

PO Box 312, Hanley, Staffs. ST1 0SG

LEICESTER

PO Box 148, Leicester LE3 2YD

NOTTINGHAM

PO Box 2, Carlton, Nottingham NG4 3EQ

MANSFIELD & ASHFIELD

PO Box 20, Mansfield, Notts. NG19 6HP

CHESTERFIELD

PO Box 174, Chesterfield,
Derbyshire S40 1FP

LINCOLN

PO Box 57, Lincoln LN5 7RQ

The BNP also has units in Staines, Redbridge, Newham, Barking & Dagenham, Havering, Thurrock, Southend-on-Sea, Isle of Sheppey, Woking, Southampton, Reading, Gloucestershire, Bristol & Bath, Bournemouth, Stevenage, Enfield & East Herts., Coventry, Grantham, Derby, Ilkeston, Scunthorpe, North Wales, Port Talbot, Barry, Tonypandy, Ebbw Vale, Bolton & Bury, Ashton-under-Lyme, Batley, York, Skipton, Tees-side, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Falkirk, Fife, Cumbernauld, Airdrie, Clydebank, Greenock, Dumbarton, Lanarkshire, Ayr, Cumnock (Ayrshire) and Highlands & Islands. If you want to make contact with any of these units, or start a new unit, please write to BNP Head Office at PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW.

LIVERPOOL

PO Box 116, Liverpool L69 1SH

WARRINGTON

c/o PO Box 16, Salford M6 7PT

MANCHESTER & SALFORD

PO Box 16, Salford M6 7PT

ROCHDALE

PO Box 118, Rochdale,
Lancs. OL16 1AH

OLDHAM

PO Box 10, Oldham, Lancs. OL8 2WW

BLACKBURN

c/o PO Box 15, Colne, Lancs. BB8 9BW

PENDLE

PO Box 15, Colne, Lancs. BB8 9BW

TODMORDEN

PO Box 15, Todmorden, Lancs. OL14 7NQ

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PO Box 53, South Shore,
Blackpool FY4 1FS

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PO Box BR10, Bramley, Leeds 13

BRADFORD

PO Box 565, Bradford BD10 0YZ

DEWSBURY

PO Box 32, Dewsbury WF12 0YU

HULL

PO Box 953, Hull HU3 1YJ

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PO Box 25, Sunderland SR3 1YZ

EDINBURGH

PO Box 719, Edinburgh EH4 2SR

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PO Box 14, Dalkeith EH22 5DL

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PO Box 50, Livingston EH54 8JJ

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Find out about the British National Party

Send 50p for information pack to:-

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